THE
SPORTING MAGAZINE:
OR,
MONTHLY CALENDAR
Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For OCTOBER, 1793.

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Ornamented with Two beautiful Engravings, viz. 1. A striking Representation of A STAG AT BAY, from a Drawing of an eminent Artist. 2. A perspective View of HIS MAJESTY'S STABLES at Charing Cross, commonly called the MEWS.

LONDON:

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EXTRACT from Plot's Hiftory of Staffordfhire, on the Subject of Archery, tranfmitted to us by A. B. fhall obtain a place.

An Account of the Ancient Method of Hunting Wild Cattle in this Country, fhall makes its appearance in the next Number of our Mifcellany, as particularly requefted by the Correfpondent who favoured us with it.

Reflections on Gaming, by L. W. a *Prudent Gamefter*, will alfo enrich our next Publication.

It is with reluctance we inform LONG ODDS, that his Defcription of a Cock match, though adapted to the nature of our Performance, has not fufficient Merit to entitle it to a place; we, however, think highly of his Talents, and hope he will not be intimidated from writing by this check.

Manner of Hunting the Chamois Goat on the Mountains of Dauphiny, Piedmont, Savoy, Switzerland, and Germany, deferves immediate infertion.

Anecdotes of fkilful Archers are received

Our Correfpondents will recognize fuch of their refpective Favours as contribute to the perfection of our prefent Number.

The Huntfman, an Allegory, is wholly political, and by no means calculated for the Sporting Magazine.

Rules and inftructions for playing at *Caffino*, a new and fafhionable Game, fhall be fpeedily inferted.

We are obliged by C. W's SONG, which he will perceive forms a part of the Poetical Productions of our prefent Number, as the other Articles he fent us may be found in almoft every Collection of Witticifms from *Joe Millar* to the prefent day, they are of courfe rejected

M. A. T. will find his Account of an Extraordinary Fox Chafe and Trotting Match inferted—the *Jeu d'efprits* cannot have a Place, for nearly the fame reafons affigned to our friend C. W.

The WAGER, a *Poetical Tale*, by *Marcus*, we remember to have feen in *Profe* long fince, but its being pleafingly told in verfe may be gratifying to many of our Readers, and of courfe will appear in our next Number.

The Hint refpecting Sales at Tatterfall's, fhall have due attention.

Captain Snug came too late for this Month's infertion, but fhall appear in our next.

ERRATUM. In our laft Number, page 349, firft column, line 12 from the bottom, for *Fawn* read *Calf*.

ADDRESS

TO THE

PUBLIC.

THE Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE cannot conclude a Third Volume of their Work, without making again their acknowledgments to their numerous CORRESPONDENTS and SUBSCRIBERS: to the former they beg leave to say, that they feel inexpressible satisfaction in finding that Articles, which, but for *their publication*, would have been known only to a few individuals, are now brought forward in such a way as must both amuse and instruct every Gentleman of the SPORTING WORLD.

WITH such voluntary communications, aided by the indefatigable industry of Men of Genius, engaged for the purpose, they hope it will not be deemed presumption in saying, that they trust the liberal support and encouragement they have met with, will be considered as no more than what they are justly entitled to.

To

To detail particulars here, would be an unnecessary trespass on the time of our Readers; the Work itself bearing ample testimony, that a desire to gain universal approbation, has actuated the Proprietors throughout. Respecting the Decorations, they beg leave to observe, that the Drawings from which the beautiful ENGRAVINGS are executed, have been finished in a superior stile to any hitherto done for MONTHLY PUBLICATIONS; and of course, the Engraver has been enabled to display his abilities in a more conspicuous point of view.

THE very heavy ADDITIONAL DUTY INTENDED TO BE LAID ON PAPER, of the description this Publication is printed on, is a matter of the most serious consequence to the PROPRIETORS, as it will increase their expences, already of such magnitude as would deter any of their cotemporaries from further pursuit, at least TEN POUNDS per MONTH! But, as SPORTSMEN, who are not to be intimidated, either by the *length* or *danger* of the CHASE, they are determined that no falling off in any department shall be discoverable, resting their hopes of reimbursement entirely on the patronage and protection of their *brethren* in every quarter of the Globe.

STAG AT BAY.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For OCTOBER, 1793.

ROYAL CHACE.

THE drawing, from which the annexed elegant engraving has been executed, was taken by a gentleman who has been a conſtant attendant at his MAJESTY'S STAG HUNT for many years, and of courſe fully adequate as an artiſt, to the taſk of deſcribing with the pencil the viciſſitudes of that animal.

The Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE therefore flatter themſelves, that the *Stag at Bay* will be found equal to any plate they have hitherto given, and entitle them to that praiſe for their exertions, as muſt be gratifying to their feelings.—As the following details are analogous to the ſubject, and received from a quarter of the higheſt reſpectability, we need not make any further apology for their inſertion.

On Tueſday the 8th, his Majeſty was preſent at the ſevereſt chaſe of the ſeaſon. The ſtag was turned out at New Lodge, near Winkfield Plain, when making a circle of ſome miles, he went in a line for the Thames, which gallantly croſſing, covering a large ſcope, and paſſing through much of the woodland country (to the mortification of the numerous horſemen), he was run into, and taken between Marlow and Stonehouſe, in Buckinghamſhire, after an almoſt incredible run of *four hours and a half*; and although he ſuſtained no bodily wound from the hounds, yet he was ſo exhauſted by the perſevering rapidity of purſuit, that he dropt and *expired* in a few minutes after he was taken.—Qualification tickets for the king's hundred for hunters at

Aſcot,

Afcot, were taken by Lord Egremont's gelding Trentham, out of the dam of Mother Red Cap, Mr. Taplin's, by Criterion, dam by Highflyer, and Lord Belfaft's mare bought of Nottage.

On the 15th, the chafe afforded almoft as much excellence in both variety and duration. The deer was turned out at General Hudfon's, near Winkfield Plain, and taken at Brick Bridge, after a good run of three hours and a half, in which the keeneft fportfmen enjoyed fome very fevere burfts, that left many of their competitors at a diftance.

On Tuefday the 22d, the ground being, for the feafon of the year, *hard* beyond conception, the deer was turned out at the fame place before his Majefty, accompanied by Prince Adolphus, and a numerous retinue; when going acrofs the open to Binfield, he headed to where he was turned out, and continuing almoft the fame ground in repeated circles (with the hounds frequently at his haunches), he was taken in the garden of Sir E. Vernon, at Binfield, after a very indifferent chafe of an hour and twenty minutes. But having fuftained an injury in running, that occafioned lamenefs (probably irrecoverable), his Majefty doomed him to the hounds, as a reward for their perfevering power and unremitting eagernefs in the purfuit of *blood*, which it was, in the prefent inftance, their good fortune to obtain. We cannot, by any means, omit to mention, upon the prefent occafion, a moft ftriking and public inftance of his Majefty's attention to the fafety of the ladies. As it is cuftomary for many of the neighbouring families to attend in their carriages at the place of turning out the deer, Mr. Giffin Wilfon and his lady, in their phaeton, were of the party; when the deer fo unexpectedly running the commons, and frequently heading, afforded them opportunities not only of enjoying much of the chafe, but of luckily falling in (but with going over bad ground in the phaetonic exhibition) within a few minutes after *the death.* When his Majefty, with that inexpreffible *good humour* and *affability* he fo invariably difplays in the field, defired to know of "Mr. Wilfon, whether he thought he had driven *fairly* or no? for although a gentleman might think himfelf entitled to *break his own neck*, he could not have the *leaft right* to hazard *a lady's*." We doubt not, but every fubject in the kingdom will perfectly coincide with his Majefty in opinion.

The juftly celebrated ftallion HIGHFLYER is now no more; he breathed his laft on the 18th, and takes by his death, from the pocket of his owner, at leaft a thoufand, or twelve hundred, a year; this, with fo great a lofs as appertained to the *free and eafy* paragraph, (for which 4000l. was paid to Lady E. Lambert), muft conftitute an aggregate or *pecuniary chafm*, that will require fome INDUSTRY, ŒCONOMY, or GOOD LUCK to fupply; much more, particularly when the *repofitorian perfections* of horfes are fo much upon the decline—at leaft in the *eftimation* and *improving penetration* of the PUBLIC.

Military ardour (at leaft the appearance of it) is become fo truly infectious, that almoft every city

city apprentice feels the frame sympathetically vibrate with the patriotic zeal, the enthusiastic glow of a Master General of the Ordnance. The display of a cockade (though in the hat of the servant only) is supposed to hold forth such a distinguishing trait of professional gallantry in the master, and constitute a bait of so much attraction to the languishing female, that the use of it is become subservient to a prostitution of its purpose.—A diurnal adventurer may now obtain hacks and servants at the different places, where various cast-off servants attend in the glazed hat-band, cockade and habiliments of their *former masters*, ready to escort the *juvenile sprigs* to whatever spot they may be disposed, for a gratification of their *extravagance, pride* and *ignorance*. Such they are, and they may be *conspicuously* seen *on a Sunday* in ROTTEN ROW, on *Monday*, behind THE COUNTER.

His Majesty, ever attentive to the comfort and convenience of his *dependants*, has just removed his STAG HOUNDS to a NEW KENNEL, upon a very extensive scale; of which we shall embrace an early opportunity to convey an accurate representation. The plate being now under the hands of the Engraver, as well as an exact view of SWINLEY LODGE, the official residence of LORD SANDWICH, the master of the STAG HOUNDS.

As another proof of that necessity for *perfect condition* in HUNTERS we so frequently inculcate, it can by no means prove inapplicable to mention, that a few days since, one of the servants of F. W. Sykes, Esq. being in the field with the hounds of his master, and observing the horse on which he rode to reel a little, dismounted, and to his great mortification saw the horse *drop*, and *expire* in a few minutes after.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

" The cloud-capt towers,
" The gorgeous palaces,
" The solemn temples,
" The great globe itself,
" Yea, all which it inherit shall dissolve,
" And, like the baseless fabric of a vision,
" Leave not a wreck behind.

SHAKSPEARE.

TO the purport of this immortal passage (from a more immortal author) every reflecting, every serious mind adverts, when contemplatively ruminating upon the vicissitudes, the diurnal changes of life, whether in the *prosperity* of STATES, or the unexpected *adversity* of *individuals*. And surely in no one instance can the prophetic and incontrovertible prediction be more fully verified, that in the present *autumnal* aspect of the VETERINARY COLLEGE, whose luxuriant attractions so lately beamed with the rich blossom of popularity. Whether the institution originated in the *personal ostentation* of ONE CLASS, the *self interested* motives of A SECOND, or the *unsullied patriotism* of A THIRD, is not *now* the immediate subject of consideration; nor the external advantages, or internal defects the objects of *present* investigation. Suffice it, that the remarks now submitted to public perusal, are to be considered much more the result of menstrual observations than periodical criticism. In that point of view every rational, every experienced observer, who estimate things by the unerring criterion of *utility*,

utility, in preference to the deceptive ſcale of ſpeculation, can but regret the threatened diſſolution of an eſtabliſhment that, under a well digeſted plan, and well regulated execution, might have done honour to the age that gave it birth, and the people who gave it patronage.

In its preſent unfortunate ſtate, ſo ſuddenly deprived of its two moſt eminent profeſſional ſupports, little is to be *hoped*, leſs to be *expected*; for from the very firſt hour of its formation, "the critical minute," ſo forcibly depicted by an elegant writer, as neceſſary to conſtitute SUCCESS, ſeems to have abſented itſelf, and a coincidence of misfortune to form an aggregate of impending annihilation from a combination of events beyond the mind of man to foreſee, beyond the power of mortals to prevent. Without, however, developing cauſes, it is exceedingly natural to recollect rotational facts.—In the earlieſt dawn of its promiſed national utility—in the meridian of its popularity—in the zenith of its faſcinating influence, the dæmon of diſcord induſtriouſly ſowed the ſeed of diſſenſion to the evident deſtruction of internal peace and domiciliary comfort. Perſonal altercation, and a ſucceeding declaration of war, between the late PROFESSOR and the then SECRETARY, occaſioned an interference of the ſuperior powers, where each exerted his intereſt to obtain a victory; when, after alternate hearings and gradational juſtifications, the diſmiſſive injunction of

"No more be officer of mine,"

was pronounced by every member of the committee, and the SECRETARY diſcharged from an employment he had ſo long held with how much conſiſtency, with how much propriety, thoſe only know in whoſe ſervices he was retained.

This event, trifling in itſelf, would have paſſed over without retroſpection, even in a mind habituated to reflection: but that an occurrence ſoon after aroſe ſufficiently demonſtrative of the ancient, and in moſt caſes well founded adage, that

"Misfortunes ſeldom come alone."

The jarring diſcord of diſcontented individuals, whether in private families or public ſeminaries, does not frequently become ſubſervient to *ſpeedy* eradication. Much more of *policy* than POWER is required from the lenient hand of PRUDENCE, to allay the effervеſcence of mental diſquietude and predominant prejudice of deſpondent competitors.

The ſurprize that had been occaſioned by the *diſmiſſal* of the SECRETARY, had barely ſubſided, when an advertiſement appeared in the papers, announcing the *abſence* (or abdication) of a part of the eſtabliſhment, paſſing under the denomination of "pupils;" requeſting the public not to conſider or employ them as *farriers* till, by a completion of their ſtudies at the college, they had obtained a certificate. Whether thoſe who had thus improperly *abſented* themſelves, *did* or *did not* return, is not a matter immediately neceſſary to enter into, nor is it a part of the ſtatement at all requiſite to corroborate the purport of the remarks *(or facts)* before us; which are only intended as leading circumſtances to a recital of ſubſequent occurrences, more evidently deſtructive

ſtructive of every ſanguine hope and expectation that can have been eagerly formed of its rapidly riſing to any degree of profeſſional ſplendor, or immediately local utility.

⁂ *The continuation, with the death of Mr. S. Bel, Mr. John Hunter, and concluding remarks upon the internal regulations of the college ſhall appear in our next.*

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

AS you frequently entertain your numerous readers with anecdotes of private, and even obſcure individuals, I cannot but imagine that the following narrative of accidents, which have fallen to the lot of *one man*, now perfectly ſound and hearty, and in his 45th year, will find a place in your Miſcellany—they are ſo numerous, and many of them ſo generally fatal, that it is almoſt neceſſary for me (in order to gain the credit I am entitled to) to premiſe, that the ſubject (or hero if you pleaſe) of this letter is very much engaged in horſe-breaking, from which dangerous employment, moſt of theſe miſfortunes have ariſen. — Right ſhoulder broken to pieces—ſcull fractured and trepanned — left arm broken in two places—three ribs on the left ſide broken, a cut on the forehead, lancet-caſe, flue-caſe and knife forced into the thigh—three ribs broken on the right ſide, and the right ſhoulder, elbow, and wriſt, diſlocated—back diſlocated—ſkull fractured and trepanned—cap of the right knee kicked off—left ancle out—cut for a fiſtula—right ancle out, and hip knocked down — ſeven ribs broken on the right and left ſides—kicked in the face, and the left eye out of the ſocket—back diſlocated—two ribs and breaſt bone broken—got down by a horſe, and kicked till he had five holes in his left leg, the ſinew juſt below the right knee cut through, and two holes in that leg, and alſo two ſhocking cuts above the knee—has been taken, apparently dead, ſeven times, out of different rivers.—Beſides the above, he has had many other kicks, bruiſes, and other accidents.

If any of your friends may wiſh to ſatisfy themſelves of the veracity of the foregoing enumeration, they may have that opportunity, by applying to Mr. Geo. Talkington, of Uttoxeter, the perſon alluded to—and, that every doubt may be removed by applying to Madely, ſurgeon, of this place, who was operator in the tenth inſtance, and who attended in moſt of his diſaſters; or to your humble ſervant, and conſtant reader,

BAN. JERSEY.

Uttoxeter, Oct. 7, 1793.

The PEACEABLE RIVALS;

Or, an unprecedented Example to all Modern Dueliſts and Bruiſers

NOT long ago, in the north part of Montgomeryſhire, a leaſh of home-bred ſwains, viz. a Blackſmith, a Shoemaker, and a Taylor, very unfortunately had fixed their affections upon the ſelf ſame object, where their addreſſes met with equal ſucceſs.—Matters being thus upon an even beam, put them to their wits end to know how to decide it in favour of the ſingular number; however, at laſt, in order to avoid broils, broken bones, and bloody noſes, they mutually agreed (over a tankard of ale) to run a foot race for the object of their wiſhes, which method was highly appro-

ved

ved of by the fickle nymph. On the day and hour appointed, the sons of Nimrod appeared on the field of contest, attended by their friends of both sexes, and after measuring the ground (which was forty roods), they each drank a glass of brandy by way of *priming*, and immediately afterwards commenced the *sweepstakes.*—— During the heat, several of the knowing ones were taken in; odds ran high in favour of *Crispin*, but the race was won by something more than a *nostril*, by the *Cross-leg'd Knight of the Sheers!* and poor *Vulcan*, with his eyes full of *fire*, 'ere he had skipped over one fourth of the ground, by over-straining himself at starting, unfortunately broke the *hind-fastening* of his *small clothes*, which falling down, compelled him to move slowly on, and from the shortness of his under garment, he exhibited (both *behind* and *before*) such a figure as may be easier imagined than described. At last, when he could no longer crawl, he loudly exclaimed, "Well,—pye Cott, I have lost Moll." Yet, wheather-cock like, our Heroine a short time afterwards presented herself at the altar, and for some latent reasons best known to herself, gave her hand to the *Prime Minister of the Forge*, to the great mortification of *Crispin* and *Snip*, who deemed it very unfair play.——Then,

What man that hath of common sense his share,
Would run, or fight, for such inconstant Fair?
May Snip and Crispin's fate, a Caution be,
And honest hearts from fickle Nymphs go free.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING observed an error in your account of Highflyer, I have taken the liberty to set you right in regard thereto; you remark "that he was never beaten, nor ever paid forfeit." If you will please to look into the Racing Calendar for 1777, you will observe, that he was both beaten and paid a forfeit in that year, as follows:

"NEWMARKET,

"FIRST OCTOBER MEETING, 1777.

"Monday, September the 29th,

"A sweepstakes of 300gs. each, h. ft. by
"3 yr old colts, 8st.7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb. D.I.

"Sir J. Shelly's b. c. by Eclipse, out of Hyena ——	1
"Ld Clermont's b. c. by Herod	2
"Ld Bolingbroke's ch. c. Comet, by Match'em ——	3
"Mr. Pigott's f. by Snap ——	4

"Mr. H. Vernon's b. c. Tiberius, by
"Sprightly, and *Ld Bolingbroke's c. by*
"*Herod*, pd. ft.",

You will see by the Index to such Calendar, that Ld Bolingbroke's c. by Herod, which paid forfeit was Highflyer, was beat in the following meeting; *vide* such index for the name.

"NEWMARKET,

"SECOND OCTOBER MEETING."

"Monday, October the 13th.

"A sweepstakes of 100gs. each, by 3 yr
"old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. ditch. in."

"Sir C. Davers's c. by Herod -	1
"D. Bolton's f. Madcap, by Eclipse	2
"*Ld Bolingbroke's c. by Herod* -	3
"Ld Grosvenor's c by Herod	pd."

You will observe, by such index, that the winning colt (Sir C. Davers's) was called Quicksand. As reports have prevailed, and been generally credited, that Highflyer never was beaten, nor ever paid forfeit; your insertion of this account in your entertaining Magazine, will oblige

Your's, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

B—l—m,
Oct. 26th, 1793.

On

On the METHOD *of* SHOEING HORSES.

(Continued from page 329.)

BY following this flat method of ſhoeing, and manner of treating the hoofs, ſeveral horſes now under my care, that were formerly tender-footed, and frequently lame, while ſhoed with broad concave ſhoes, are now quite ſound, and their hoofs in as good condition as when the firſt ſhoes were put upon them; in particular, the horſe that wore the broad concave ſhoes, now goes perfectly ſound in the open narrow kind of ſhoes.

If farriers conſidered attentively the deſign of ſhoeing horſes, and would take pains to make themſelves acquainted with the anatomical ſtructure of the foot, they would then be convinced, that this method of treating the hoofs, and that this form of ſhoe, is preferable to that which is ſo generally practiſed.

It has been alledged, that, in this form of ſhoe, horſes do not go ſo well as in that commonly uſed. This objection will eaſily be laid aſide by attending to the following particulars. There are but few practitioners that can or will endeavour to make this ſort of ſhoe as it ought to be. The iron, in forming it, does not ſo eaſily turn into the circular ſhape neceſſary as in the common ſhoe; and, perhaps, this is the principal reaſon why farriers object to it, eſpecially where they work much by the piece. And, as many horſes that are commonly ſhoed with concave ſhoes have their ſoles conſiderably higher than the cruſt, if the ſhoe is not properly formed, or if it is made too flat, it muſt unavoidably reſt upon the ſole, and occaſion lameneſs.

The practice of paring the ſole and frog is alſo ſo prevalent, and thought ſo abſolutely neceſſary, that it is indiſcriminately practiſed, even to exceſs, on all kinds of feet*: And while this method continues to be followed, it cannot be expected that horſes can go upon hard ground (on this open ſhoe) with that freedom they would do, if their ſoles and frogs were allowed to remain in their full natural ſtrength.

Experience teaches us, that, in very thin ſoaled ſhoes, we feel an acute pain from every ſharp-pointed ſtone we happen to tread upon. Horſes are ſenſible of the ſame thing in their feet when their ſoles, &c. are pared too thin. Hence they who are prejudiced againſt this method, without ever reflecting upon the thin ſtate of the ſole, &c. are apt to condemn it, and draw their concluſions more from outward appearances, than from any reaſoning, or knowledge of the ſtructure of the parts. From a due attention, likewiſe, to the ſtructure of a horſe's foot in a natural ſtate, it will be obvious, that paring away the ſole, frog, &c. muſt be hurtful, and, in reality, is deſtroying that ſubſtance provided by nature, for the defence of the internal parts of the foot: From ſuch practice, it muſt be more liable to accidents from hard bodies, ſuch as ſharp ſtones, nails, glaſs, &c. From this conſideration, we ſhall likewiſe find, that a narrow piece of iron, adapted to the ſhape and ſize of the foot, is the only thing neceſſary to protect the cruſt from breaking, or wearing away; the

* It is notorious, that a dexterous hand, with a ſharp buttreſs, will cut more hoof away in half a minute, than nature can ſupply in ſome months.

ſole, &c. requiring no defence if never pared.

There is one obſervation I would farther make, which is, that the ſhoe ſhould be made of good iron, well worked, or what ſmith's call hammer-hardened; that is, beat all over lightly with a hammer when almoſt cold. The Spaniards and Portugueſe farriers uſe this practice greatly, inſomuch that many people who have ſeen them at work, have reported, that they form their horſes ſhoes without heating them in the fire as we do. It is well known, that heating of iron, till it is red, ſoftens it greatly; and, when ſhoes thus ſoftened are put upon horſes feet, they wear away like lead. But, when the ſhoes are well hammered, the iron becomes more compact, firm, and hard; ſo that a well-hammered ſhoe, though made conſiderably lighter, yet it will laſt as long as one that is made heavier; the advantage of which is obvious, as the horſe will move his feet with more activity, and be in leſs danger of cutting his legs.

The common concave ſhoes are very faulty in this reſpect; for, in fitting or ſhaping them to the foot, they require to be frequently heated, in order to make them bend to the unequal ſurface which the hoof acquires from the conſtant uſe of theſe ſhoes; they thereby become ſoft, and, to attempt to harden them by beaten or hammering, when they are ſhaped to the foot, would undo the whole. But flat ſhoes, by making them, when heated, a little narrower than the foot, will, by means of hammering, become wider, and acquire a degree of elaſticity and firmneſs which it is neceſſary they ſhould have, but impoſſible to be given them by any other means whatever; ſo that any farrier, from practice, will ſoon be able to judge, from the quality of the iron, how much a ſhoe, in fitting it to the circumference of the hoof, will ſtretch by hammering when it is almoſt cold. This operation, in fitting flat ſhoes, will be the leſs difficult, eſpecially when it is conſidered, that, as there are no inequalities on the ſurface of the hoof, or at leaſt ought not to be, which require the ſhoe to be bended thereto, ſhoes of this kind only require to be made ſmooth and flat; hence they will preſs equally upon the circumference or cruſt of the hoof, which is the natural tread of a horſe.

METHOD *of* FISHING *for* PORPUSSES.

From CAMPBELL'S TRAVELS *in* NORTH AMERICA.

OFF the coaſt of the Cameraſsas, about a mile's diſtance from ſhore, lies a long narrow Iſland, where, as well as in ſeveral parts of the river St. Laurence, a great many porpuſſes or buckers are taken; which, from what follows, ſeems to be a timorous ſort of animal: and as the manner in which they are caught is ſomewhat curious, a deſcription of it ſhall be here attempted.

At the head of, and adjoining to this iſland, is a large bank of ſand, which ebbs dry at low water; but when the tide is in, it is covered to a conſiderable depth. On this bank, a low circular wear of watlings is made, one end of which comes cloſe to the land, and at the other end a ſmall ſpace is left open, ſo as not to obſtruct the fiſh at entering. At conſiderable ſpaces or intervals

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all along this circle, long wands are ſtuck, which are ſo ſupple and flexible, as to yield to the current, that is here ſo ſtrong as to keep them always in motion When the flood makes the porpuſſes, which keep along the coaſt of the iſland, enter by the open ſpace, and puſh directly forwards towards the other end, when, lo! they ſee the wand, a long white thing, ſhaking and bobbing in the water before them, which frightens them exceedingly: they turn about in haſte, and ſhift to a different quarter; but a ſimilar appearance is before them there alſo, ſhaking and bobbing like the former: and, on whatever ſide they turn, this ſtrange apparition ſeems to place itſelf a-head of them. They continue in fear and amazement, moving about within the circle, till at laſt the tide leaves them, ſo that they cannot get over the low wear, and the bank ebbs dry. In this manner great quantities of them are caught, frequently hundreds at a time, from which conſiderable quantities of oil are made and exported; and this forms no inconſiderable article of commerce.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

BY inſerting the following account of the ſagacity of a fox, you may afford ſome amuſement to the readers of your entertaining Magazine:

Thomas Carter was an excellent huntſman, had hunted a pack of fleet harriers belonging to the city of Cheſter, for upwards of twenty years, and was ſuppoſed to be the beſt pedeſtrian huntſman in the kingdom.

Carter had a preſent made him of a large dog fox, that was caught in an earth about ten miles from the above city; he chained him up, and kept him for upwards of two months; but unfortunately, one day reynard broke cover, and went off with his collar and two links of his chain. Carter was ſoon apprized of his elopement, and immediately got two couple of his hounds, and went in purſuit of him; he ſoon got on the drag, which led him to a chaſe of three miles from the city of Cheſter, where Carter perceiving he was likely to fall a victim to the hounds, he whipped them off, and with the aſſiſtance of ſome of the company, endeavoured to catch his old friend again; but in this he was then much diſappointed, (for, ſtrange to tell) reynard returned back the very ſame road he came, keeping his followers about the diſtance of twenty yards from him all the way, till he regained his former habitation, where he was again ſecured by Carter, in the preſence of

Your conſtant reader,

Veritas.

Cheſter, Sept. 24, 1793.

Manner *of* Shooting *the* Great Grous, *and the* Black Cock, *in* Russia.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

IF the Ruſſian manner of ſhooting two ſpecies of large game is familiar to ſome of your readers, it certainly cannot be to all; I ſhall therefore give an outline of it, for two reaſons: the *firſt* is, its having been a favou-

rite amusement of the Empress Elizabeth, and her court, in a former reign; the *second*, its pointing out two curious circumstances in the natural history of the two species of game, the tetrao urogallus, or great grous, a very large fowl, and the tetrao tetrix, or black game, somewhat smaller; which last was the ancient object of the imperial hunt, though fallen into disuse in the present reign, which encourages no species of chase, though hounds, hawks, and huntsmen are still kept up as formerly, under the two veneurs, viz. the grand huntsman, and master of the hounds, rather for show than use; though some of the nobility, and lovers of hunting, profit by the neglected establishment.

The manner of shooting the *large grous* is founded on the curious trait of its character, which is, shutting its eyes in rapture at its own music, though certainly none of the sweetest; during which exstacy the sportsman walks boldly on, without fear of alarming it with the rustling of bushes, or any common noise; but should the bird cease to sing, as they call it, he must instantly stop, and stand motionless like a statue, without even venturing to turn his head towards the tree where his game sits, or he is sure to lose it; such is the quickness of its eye and ear, when not fascinated with its own note. On the grous beginning another air, the sportsman pushes on without farther circumspection, often up to the very tree, and brings down the silly bird, which Æsop would not have failed to make famous for its folly in a fable, had it inhabited Greece, or any part within the circle of his travels.

The shooting of *black game*, or the *black cock*, is of that social kind which collects sportsmen together in parties, and, in a former reign, was among the favourite amusements of the court.

There are little shooting huts, built on purpose, in the woods frequented by the black game, full of loop-holes, like little forts, where the company watch the assembling of the game on the surrounding trees, dressed out with artificial decoy-birds, commonly made of black cloth, with the marks of the natural fowl, and shoot them through the abovementioned openings, without taking the trouble of moving from their seats.

In this manner the company are all lodged in separate parties and huts, in various parts of the woods, where there is usually good cheer; consequently they enjoy the pleasure, without the fatigues of the chase; with the additional advantage of society and refreshment, whilst they are waiting for the game.

The black game are not scared away by the report of a gun, if they do not see the sportsman; several of them may therefore be killed on the same tree. If, by chance, three or four are placed on branches, one above another, the sportsman then has only to shoot the undermost bird first, and then the others gradually upwards in succession; as the uppermost fowl is earnestly employed in looking down after his fallen companion, and keeps chattering to it till he becomes an equal sufferer.

I am, gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

A. B.

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

IT does not appear that the ladies take so much delight in angling as they formerly did. Perhaps they no longer consider it as an innocent amusement, and their tender feelings will not permit them to torture worms and other insects to tempt, betray, and eventually to kill the finny race. In the reign of Charles II. it was the common practice of the ladies about court, &c. to angle in the canal in St. James's-park. Of this fact we have many proofs, and, among others, the following elegant lines, from a poem on St. James's-park, by Waller:

Beneath, a shole of silver fishes glides,
And plays about the gilded barges' sides;
The ladies angling in the chrystal lake,
Feast on the waters with the prey they take:
At once victorious with their lines and eyes,
They make the fishes and the men their prize.

The tender-hearted fabulist, Gay, was fond of angling; but it does not appear that he practised any thing but artificial fly-fishing, and consequently put no creatures to the torture to serve as baits. By this practice he avoided half the cruelty which others exercise in angling, as he was only the murderer of the fish he caught. He perhaps reconciled himself to this mode of angling, by reflecting that he was not a double murderer, like the destroyers of both baits and fish. Gay was frequently accustomed to angle in the Kennet, at Amesbury, in Wilts, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Queensbury; where he wrote the following beautiful description of the materials used in fly-making.

With pliant rod athwart the pebbled brook,
Let me, with judgment, cast the feather'd hook,
Silent along the mazy margin stray,
And with the fur-wrought fly delude the prey,
To frame the little animal, provide
All the gay hues that wait on female pride,
Let nature guide thee; sometimes golden wire
The shining bellies of the fly require:
The peacock's plumes thy tackle must not fail,
Nor the dear purchase of the sable's tail.
Each gaudy bird some slender tribute brings,
And lends the growing insect proper wings;
Silks of all colours must their aid impart,
And every fair promote the fisher's art.
So the gay lady, with expensive care,
Borrows the pride of land, of sea, of air;
Furs, pearls, and plumes, the glitt'ring thing displays,
Dazzles our eyes, and easy hearts betrays.

If you think these observations and extracts will afford amusement to your readers, I shall probably have the satisfaction of seeing them in your next publication, being

Your constant reader,

ALBERTUS.

ACCOUNT *of a* MUSICAL PIGEON, *mentioned by* MRS. PIOZZI, *in her agreeable Tour.*

AN odd thing, to which I was this morning a witness, has called my thoughts away to a curious train of reflections on the animal race; and how far they may be made companionable and intelligent. The famous Ferdinand Bertoni, being fond of dumb creatures, as we may call them, took to petting a pigeon.

This creature, by keeping his master company, has obtained so perfect an ear and taste for music, that no one who sees his behaviour, can doubt for a moment, of the pleasure he takes in hearing

hearing Mr. Bertoni play and sing: for as soon as he sits down to the instrument, Columbo begins shaking his wings, perches on the piano forte, and expresses the most indubitable emotions of delight If, however, he or any one else strike a false note, or make any kind of discord upon the keys, the dove never fails to shew evident tokens of anger and distress; and if teased too long, grows quite enraged, pecking the offender's legs and fingers in such a manner, as to leave nothing less doubtful than the sincerity of his resentment.

Signiora Cecilia Giuliani, a scholar of Bertoni's, who has lately received some overtures from the London Theatre, will, if ever she arrives there, bear testimony to the truth of an assertion very difficult to believe, and to which I should hardly myself give credit, were I not witness to it every morning that I choose to call and confirm my own belief. A friend present protested he should feel afraid to touch the harpsichord before so nice a critic; and, though we all laughed at the insertion, Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgement fail; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting those who came to take musical instructions. With regard to other actions of life, I saw nothing particular in the pigeon; but his tameness and strong attachment to his master.

NATURAL HISTORY *of the* ROE-BUCK.

FORMERLY this animal was very common in many parts of England and Wales, but now it is only to be found in the Highlands of Scotland. The roe is the smallest of the deer kind, being about three feet four inches in length, and rather exceeding two feet in height: the horns are from eight to nine inches in length, upright, round, and divided into three branches; the body is covered with long hair; the lower part of each hair is ash-colour, near the end is a narrow bar of black, and the point is yellow: the hairs on the face are black, tipped with ash-colour; the ears are long, their insides of a pale yellow, and covered with long hair; the chest, belly, legs, and inside of the thighs are of a yellowish white, the rump is of a pure white, and the tail very short.

The form of the roe is elegant, and its motions are light and easy: it runs with great swiftness, and bounds seemingly without effort. When hunted, it endeavours to elude its pursuers by the most subtle artifices; it repeatedly returns upon its former steps, till, by various windings, it has entirely confounded the scent. The animal then, by a sudden spring, bounds to one side; and, lying close down upon its belly, suffers the hounds to pass it without attempting to stir.

Roe-bucks do not, like other deer, keep together in herds, but live in separate families. The sire, dam, and young ones associate together, and rarely mix with others. Their rutting season continues from the latter end of October till about the middle of November; during which period they will not suffer the fawns to continue with them: the buck obliges them to retire, that the dam and her succeeding progeny may rest undisturbed.

The females goes with young five months and a half, and brings forth

forth about the end of April, or the beginning of May. On these occasions she separates from the male, and conceals herself in the thickest of the woods. She generally produces two fawns at a time, sometimes three; which, in ten or twelve days, are capable of following their dam. When threatened with danger, the female hides them in a thicket; and, to preserve them, presents herself to be chased: but, notwithstanding her greatest care, she is frequently deprived of her young; numbers of fawns are discovered and taken alive by the peasants, and many more are worried by dogs, foxes, and other carnivorous animals. By these continual depredations, this beautiful creature is daily becoming more scarce; in many countries, where once it was common, the race is now extinct.

At the age of eight or nine months their horns begin to appear, in the form of two knobs: the first year they are without antlers. They shed their horns towards the latter end of autumn, and renew them in the winter; in this they differ from the stag, the horns of which are shed in the spring, and renewed in summer. The life of the roe-buck extends to twelve or fifteen years.

They are delicate in the choice of their food, and require a large tract of country suited to the wildness of their nature, which can never be thoroughly subdued. No arts can teach them to be familiar with their keeper, nor in the least, attached to him. They are soon terrified, and, in their attempts to escape, will run with such force against the walls of their inclosure, as sometimes to hurt or wound themselves exceedingly: they are also subject to capricious fits of fierceness, and, on such occasions, will strike furiously with their horns and feet at the object of their dislike.

One of these animals, after being hunted out of Scotland some years ago, as well as through Cumberland, and various parts of the north of England, at last took refuge in the woody recesses bordering upon the banks of the Tyne, between Prudhoe-castle and Wylam. It was repeatedly seen and hunted, but no dogs were equal to its speed. It often crossed the river, and either by swiftness or artifice, eluded all its pursuers. It happened that being pursued in the rigour of a severe winter, it crossed the river, upon the ice, with some difficulty; and, being much strained by its violent exertions, was taken alive. After being kept some weeks in the house, it was again set at liberty, but all its cunning and activity were gone; it seemed to have forgotten the places of its former retreat; and, after running some time, laid down in the middle of a brook, where it was demolished by the dogs.

The roe-buck is much more common in America than in Europe. In Louisiana it is very large, the inhabitants live principally upon its flesh, which is fine and well-flavoured.

Prognostics *of the* Weather; *independent of the Barometer. From the* best authorities.

It is extremely necessary that an angler should be able to form a judgment of the change of weather, on which his sport entirely depends: the following signs, therefore, are recommended to his observation, which when they

they are become familiar to him, will enable him to form a pretty accurate judgment.

Signs from Vapours, Mists, Clouds, &c.

If a white mist, in an evening or night, is spread over a meadow, wherein there is a river, it will be drawn up by the next morning's sun, and the day will be bright afterwards.

Where there are high hills, and the mist which hangs over the lower lands draw towards the hills in a morning, and rolls up their sides till it covers the top, there will be no rain.

In some places, if the mist hangs upon the hills, and drags along the woods, instead of overspreading the level ground, in a morning, it will turn to rain; therefore, to judge rightly of the appearances of a fog, it is in some degree necessary to be acquainted with the nature of the country.

If mists rise in low grounds, and soon vanish, *fair weather* may be expected.

If they rise upon the hill tops, expect *rain* in a day or two.

A general mist before the sun rises, near the full moon, denotes fair weather.

If the dew lies plentifully upon the grass after a fair day, another fair day may be expected to succeed it; but if after such a day there is no dew upon the ground, nor any wind stirring, it is a sign that the vapours go upwards, and that there will be an accumulation above, which must terminate in rain.

It is a very considerable symptom of fair weather, when the clouds decay, and resolve themselves into air; but it is otherwise when they are collected out of it.

In nubem cogitur aër, VIRGIL.

Against heavy rain every cloud rises larger than the former, and all the clouds are in a growing state.

This is most remarkable on the approach of a thunder storm, after the vapours have been copiously elevated, suspended in the sky by the heat, and are highly charged with electric fire; small fragments of flying clouds increase and assemble together, till in a short space of time they cover the sky.

When the clouds are formed like fleeces, deep and dense towards the middle, and very white at the edges, with the sky very bright and blue about them, they are of a frosty coldness, and will soon fall, either in hail, snow, or hasty showers of rain.

If clouds are seen to breed high in the air, in thin white trains like locks of wool, or the tails of horses, they shew that the vapour, as it is collected, is irregularly spread and scattered by contrary winds above; the consequence of which will soon be a wind below, and probably rain with it.

If the clouds, as they come forward, seem to diverge from a point in the horizon, a wind may be expected from that or the opposite quarter.

When a general cloudiness covers the sky above, and there are small black fragments of clouds, like smoke, flying underneath, which some call messengers, and others Noah's ark, because they sail over the other clouds like the ark upon the waters, rain is not far off, and it will probably be lasting.

There is no surer sign of rain than two different currents of clouds, especially if the undermost

moft flies faft before the wind; and if two fuch currents appear in the hot weather of the fummer, they fhew that a thunder ftorm is gathering: but the preparations which precedes the ftorm of thunder is fo generally underftood, that it is not neceffary to infift upon it minutely.

Mr. Worlidge gives us the following rules:

"In a fair day, if the fky feems to be dappled with white clouds (which is ufually termed a mackeral fky), it generally predicts rain."

This is confirmed by a very ingenious gentleman, who has conftantly obferved, that in dry weather, fo foon as clouds appear at a great height, ftriped like the feathers in the breaft of a hawk, rain may be expected in a day or fo."

"In a clear evening, certain fmall black clouds appearing, are undoubted figns of rain to follow: or if black or blue clouds appear near the fun at any time of the day, or near the moon by night, rain ufually follows:"

"If fmall waterifh clouds appear on the tops of hills, rain ufually follows."

"If clouds grow or appear fuddenly, the air otherwife free from clouds, they denote tempefts at hand; efpecially if the appear to the fouth or weft."

"If many clouds, like fleeces of wool, are fcattered from the eaft, they foretel rain within three days."

"When clouds fettle on the tops of mountains, they indicate hard weather."

"When the tops of mountains are clear, it is a fign of fair weather."

Large clouds, like rocks, portend great fhowers.

If fmall clouds increafe, much rain,
If large clouds decreafe, fair weather.

In fummer, or harveft, when the wind has been fouth two or three days, and it grows very hot, and you fee clouds rife with great white tops like towers, as if one were on the top of another, and joined together with black on the nether fide, there will be thunder and rain fuddenly.

If two fuch clouds rife, on on each hand, it is time to look out for fhelter.

(Prognoftics from the Sun, Moon, Stars, and Sky, in our next.)

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

If I felt the neceffity *from experience*, of communicating to the Public, through the medium of your two laft numbers, fyftematic reafons to juftify the neceffity for occafionally PURGING OF HORSES, and accurate inftructions for their management during the OPERATION; recent occurrences afford me opportunity to enjoin a ftrict adherence to the rules ALREADY LAID DOWN, to avoid the fcenes of diftrefs and difappointment that too frequently follow *neglect*: when the event is invariably attributed to medicine, (or the operation of purging) although a judicious obferver inftantly perceives the misfortune and lofs to have originated in the IDLENESS, *invincible obftinacy, or malicious neglect* of thofe worthy induftrious dependents to whom the fuperintendance of fuch valuable objects is fo conftantly and fo unavoidably entrufted. In corroboration of, and the more to enforce

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the absolute and indispensible necessity for an observance of the rules so forcibly inculcated in my last (and which in twenty years practice I have never known productive of ill), I must be permitted to state *two cases* within the last fourteen days, that become entitled to insertion, as warnings to your numerous sporting readers, thereby enabling them to avoid that rock of inattention, upon which others less circumspect have split, and valuable horses irrecoverably lost.

A few days since my presence was solicited to give an opinion, in the neighbourhood of Highgate, upon the state of a horse, then labouring under excruciating *intestinal spasms*, the last effects of a purging ball (administered eight and forty hours before), prepared at a druggists in the city, and from a prescription sent to the shop. In the course of a very accurate investigation (if the information given by the servants in question was authentic, and may be relied on, which by the bye, in all cases of the kind, is exceedingly doubtful), the physic had operated far beyond the line of consistency, and exclusive of the consequently increased stimulus that excited ineffectual strainings (when the intestinal canal was perfectly cleared), beyond a doubt wiped away the very MUCUS that it so evidently intended as a guard to the internal coat of the INTESTINES. In such state it would be difficult to decide, whether the imprudence of servants (by an administration of the frigid element from the PUMP, or the admission of a current of EXTERNAL AIR in the then relaxed state of the whole system, might not so suddenly collapse all the cutaneous passages, and throw the perspirative matter *(so obstructed)* instantaneously upon the VITALS as to constitute those SPASMS, that in opposition to every effort of art, (in cordials blended with anodynes, and substantial Gelatinous glysters, having an adequate portion of laudanum) ended in a MORTIFICATION, and carried off the subject in less than four and twenty hours after the attack.

In three days after so distressing a scene, I was called, at six in the morning, to a similar case, in the stables of a gentleman of some eminence in the polite and fashionable extremity of the town: here I had to encounter a SYSTEM OF PURGING, a specimen of extra care and attention, that "beggars all description," "it harrows up the soul of humanity," and leaves the fertile mind to lament the insensibility of one class, the penury (or inability of of a second) and the wretchedly shameful inattention, want of care, and palpable cruelty of the THIRD. Here I found two valuable horses (one a favourite) under their course of physic, in the following way. First, with a pair of carriage horses in a large stable, with the door standing wide open, for the purpose of clearing away the dung, at the cold dreary hour above mentioned. Next stood opposed to all the *chances of death* one of the subjects in question, with very little cloaths, and less litter (for he stood literally upon the bare stones); his covering the "remnant of a sheet," and an old sack, under the operation from a purging ball. In the next stall lay the object of *danger* and *distress*, with the head beyond the hinder extremity of the stall, and in her convulsions, (which were almost unceasing) her

her fore-feet beating against the hind-legs of the object last described. From what motive, I know not (unless from the whim and caprice of the coachman or groom, call him which you please, or neither), this unfortunate favourite mare of his master's had been accommodated with a purging ball, not only of a different kind, but prepared from a judicious prescription, taken from a book, and sent for preparation to a shop of respectability not a hundred miles from either Great Queen-street or St. Martin's-lane. Whether (as the prescription contained one drachm of Calomel) any mistake had happened, by the introduction of *Corrosive Sublimate* for CALOMEL where the ball was prepared, or that the effect had been produced by the shameful neglect and inattention respecting *cold water*, or the exposure to *damp* and *chilling* air, before described, it will never (from the self-sufficiency of the parties, and their invincible aversion to reform) be possible to ascertain. These losses, however, *severe* as they are to *individuals*, open a flattering field of information to the world at large, who are eventually interested in whatever you may communicate upon so serious a subject for the promotion of general good, and conscious I am, you retain too good an opinion of the channel from which the inculcation is derived, to doubt its AUTHENTICITY. The very same motive that induces *you* to insert, inclines *me* to consign; an anxious desire to rescue from IGNORANCE, ILLITERACY, and OBSTINACY, an animal that is under the present predominance of modern refinement and systematic investigation, becoming possessed of the ATTENTION and TENDERNESS he has for so many ages been equally entitled to.

VETERINARIUS.

Oct. 9, 1793.

N. B. There can be no doubt but the above cases will totally obliterate the *cold water* system in PHYSIC, with every rational reader to whom the perusal may become subject.

Singular INSTANCE *of the* SAGACITY *and* SENSIBILITY *of a* BEAR.

LEOPOLD, Duke of Lorrain, had a bear called Marco, of the sagacity and sensibility of which we have the following example:

During the winter of 1709, a Savoyard boy, ready to perish with cold in a barn, in which he had been put by a good woman with some more of his companions, thought proper to enter Marco's hut, without reflecting upon the danger which he ran in exposing himself to the mercy of the animal which occupied it. Marco, however, instead of doing any injury to the child, took him between his paws, and warmed him by squeezing him to his breast until the next morning, when he suffered him to depart and ramble about the city.—The Savoyard returned in the evening to the hut, and was received with the same affection. For the following days he had no other retreat; but what added much to his joy, was to perceive that the bear had reserved part of his food for him. Several days passed in this manner without the servants perceiving any thing of the circumstance.

One day, when one of them came to bring his master his supper, rather later than ordinary, he was astonished to see the animal roll his eyes in a furious manner, and seeming as if he wished him to make as little noise as possible, for fear of awakening the child, whom he clasped to his breast. The animal, though ravenous, did not appear in the least moved with the food which was set before him. The report of this extraordinary circumstance was soon spread at court, and reached the ears of Leopold, who, with part of his courtiers, was desirous of being satisfied of the truth of Marco's generosity. Several of them passed the night near his hut, and beheld with astonishment that the bear never stirred as long as his guest shewed any inclination to sleep.

At break of day the child awoke, was very much ashamed to find himself discovered, and fearing that he would be punished for his rashness, begged for pardon. The bear, however, caressed him, and endeavoured to prevail on him to eat what had been brought him the evening before, which he did at the request of the spectators, who conducted him to the prince. Having learned the whole history of this singular alliance, and the time which it had continued, the prince ordered care to be taken of the little Savoyard, who without doubt, would have soon made his fortune, had he not died a short time after.

Laws *against* Cheating *at* Cards, Dice, *&c.*

By the common law, if a person be guilty of cheating, by playing with false cards, dice' &c. he may be indicted for it' and fined and imprisoned according to the circumstances of the case, and the heinousness of the offence. 2 *Bac. Abr.* 620.

And by the 16 C. 2. *c.* 7. If any person shall, by any fraud, unlawful device, or other ill practice, in playing at cards, dice, tables, tennis, bowls, skittles, shuffle-board, or by cock-fightings, horse-races, dog-matches, foot-races, or other pastimes, game or games whatsoever, or by bearing a share or part in the stakes, or by betting on the sides of such as shall play, act, ride, or run as aforesaid, win or obtain to himself any sum of money or other valuable thing, he shall forfeit treble the value; half to the king, and half to the party grieved, or who shall lose the money or thing so won or obtained (provided he shall sue in six months) otherwise to any person who shall sue in one year next after the said six months, by action of debt, bill, plaint, or information, in any of the courts of record at Westminster, with treble costs. *s.* 2.

It is also enacted, by the 9 *Ann. c.* 14. That if any person do or shall, by any fraud or shift, cosenage, circumvention, deceit, or unlawful device or ill practice whatsoever, in playing at or with cards, dice, or any of the games aforesaid, or in or by bearing a share or part in the stakes, wagers, or adventures, or in or by betting on the sides or hands of such as do or shall play as aforesaid, win, obtain, or acquire to him or themselves, or to any other or others, any sum or sums of money, or other valuable thing or things whatsoever, or shall at any one time or sitting, win of any one or more person or persons

ſons whatſoever, above the ſum of *ten pounds*; that then every perſon or perſons ſo winning, by ſuch ill practice as aforeſaid, or winning at any one time or ſitting above the ſaid ſum or value of ten pounds; and being convicted of any of the ſaid offences, upon an indictment or information to be exhibited againſt him or them for that purpoſe, ſhall forfeit five times the value of the ſum or ſums of money, or other thing ſo won as aforeſaid; and in caſe of ſuch ill practice, as aforeſaid, ſhall be deemed infamous, and ſuffer ſuch corporeal puniſhment as in caſe of wilful perjury; and ſuch penalty to be recovered by ſuch perſon or perſons as ſhall ſue for the ſame by ſuch action as aforeſaid. *ſ.* 5.

Alſo the ſaid ſtatute of 9 *Ann.* *c.* 14. *ſ.* 6. recites, That whereas divers lewd and diſſolute perſons live at great expences, having no viſible eſtate, profeſſion, or calling to maintain themſelves by, but do ſupport thoſe expences by gaming only; it is therefore enacted, that any two juſtices may cauſe to come or be brought before them, every perſon whom they ſhall have juſt cauſe to ſuſpect to have no viſible eſtate, profeſſion, or calling to maintain themſelves by, but do for the moſt part ſupport themſelves by gaming; and if ſuch perſon ſhall not make it appear to the ſaid juſtices, that the principal part of his expences is not maintained by gaming, they ſhall require of him ſufficient ſureties for his good behaviour for twelve months; and in default of his finding ſuch ſecurities, ſhall commit him to the common gaol, till he ſhall find ſuch ſecurities as aforeſaid.

And if he ſhall, during the time for which he ſhall be bound, at any *one time* or *ſitting*, play or bet for any ſum or ſums of money, or any thing or things exceeding in the whole the value of twenty ſhillings, ſuch playing ſhall be deemed a forfeiture of the recognizance, *ſ.* 7.

Alſo by the ſame ſtatute, *ſ.* 8. In order to prevent ſuch quarrels as may happen on account of gaming; if any perſon ſhall aſſault and beat, or challenge to fight any other perſon whatſoever, on account of any money won by gaming, playing, or betting at any of the games aforeſaid, he ſhall, on conviction thereof, by indictment or information, forfeit to the king all his goods, chattels, and perſonal eſtate whatſoever, and ſhall alſo ſuffer impriſonment without bail or mainprize, in the common gaol of the county where the conviction ſhall be had during the term of two years.

A Digest *of the* Laws *concerning* Game.

(*Continued from page* 353.)

Partridges *and* Pheasants.

THESE birds ſeem peculiarly under the protection of the laws: the moſt ancient ſtatute in force concerning them, is that of 11 *H.* 7. *c.* 17 whereby it is enacted, that no perſon, of what condition he be, ſhall take, or cauſe to be taken, any pheaſants or partridges by nets, ſnares, or other engines out of his own warren, upon the freehold of any other perſon, without the ſpecial licence of the owner or poſſeſſioner of the ſame, on pain of 10l. half to him that ſhall ſue, and half to the owner or poſſeſſioner of the ground where they ſhall be taken.

And

And the 23 *Eliz. c.* 10, enacts that if any person, of what estate, degree, or condition soever, shall take, kill, or destroy any pheasants or partridges in the night-time, and be thereof convicted at the assizes, sessions, or leet, he shall forfeit for every pheasant 20s. and for every partridge 10s. half to him who shall sue, and half to the lord of the manor, unless such lord shall licence or procure the said taking or killing; in which case such half shall go to the poor, to be recovered by any one of the church-wardens; and if not paid in ten days after conviction, the offender shall be imprisoned for one month. And, besides such forfeiture and imprisonment, he shall give bond to some justice of the peace, with good sureties, not to offend again in like manner for two years.

The 1 *Jac. c.* 7, enacts, That every person who shall shoot at, kill, or destroy any pheasant or partridge, with any gun or bow; or shall take, kill, or destroy them with setting-dogs or nets, or with any manner of nets, snares, engines, or instruments whatsoever; or shall take their eggs out of the nest, or spoil them in the nest, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession, or oath of two witnesses, be committed to gaol for three months, unless he pay upon conviction to the church-wardens for the use of the poor 20s. for every pheasant, partridge or egg; or after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance with two sureties, before two justices, in 20l. each, not to offend again in like manner. The recognizance to be returned to the next sessions. *s.* 2.

The same statute also enacts, That every person who shall sell, or buy to sell again, any partridge or pheasant (except such as are reared in houses, or brought from beyond sea) shall, on conviction at the assizes or sessions, or before two justices out of sessions, forfeit for every partridge 10s. and for every pheasant 20s. half to him who shall sue, and half to the poor. *s.* 4.

And by the 7 *Jac. c.* 11, it is enacted, That every person who shall take, kill, or destroy any pheasant or partridge with setting-dogs and nets, or otherwise, with any manner of nets, snares, or engines, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession, or oath of one witness, be committed to gaol for three months, unless he shall forthwith pay to the church-wardens or overseers 20s. for every pheasant or partridge, and also become bound by recognizance of 20l. before one justice, not to kill or destroy any pheasant or partridge thereafter. The recognizance to be filed at the next sessions.

The same statute (*s.* 2.) also enacts, That every person who shall hawk at, destroy, or kill, any pheasant or partridge, with any hawk, or dog, by colour of hawking, between the first of July and the last of August, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession or oath of two witnesses, in six month after the offence, be committed to gaol for one month, unless he pay upon conviction to the church-wardens or overseers, for the use of the poor, 40s. for every such hawking at any pheasant or partridge, and 20s. for every such pheasant or partridge, which he, his hawk, or dog shall take or kill.

The 9 *Ann. c.* 25, enacts, That any person who shall take or kill any pheasant or partridge in the night-

night-time, shall, on conviction before one justice, on the oath of one witness, forfeit 5l. half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and, for want of distress, the offender to be sent to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and for every other offence four months.

And by the 2 *G.* 3. *c* 19. For the better preservation of the game it is enacted, That no person shall, upon any pretence whatsoever, take, kill carry, sell, buy, or have in his possession or use any partridge, between *Feb.* 12, and *Sept.* 1, or any pheasant between *Feb.* 1, and *Oct.* 1, yearly; on pain of forfeiting, on conviction by one witness, in any of the courts of record at Westminster, 5l. for every such fowl, with full costs, by action of debt, bill, plaint, or information. Provided, that nothing in this act shall extend to any pheasant which shall be taken in the season allowed by this act, and kept in any mew or breeding-place.

And, lastly, it is enacted by the 13 *G.* 3. *c.* 80. That if any person shall knowingly and wilfully kill, take, or destroy, or use any gun, dog, snare, net, or other engine, with intent to kill, take, or destroy any pheasant or partridge in the night; that is, between the hours of seven at night and six in the morning, from *Oct.* 12 to *Feb.* 12, and between nine at night and four in the morning, from *Feb.* 12 to *Oct.* 12; or, in the day-time on a Sunday or Christmas-day, he shall forfeit for the first offence a sum not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l. for the second, not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l. and for the third and every other subsequent offence 50l. To be levied and recovered as the like penalties for killing any hare in the night, or on Sunday or Christmas-day, as above set forth.

The BEAGLE *and the* HARRIER, *&c. comparatively considered.*

OF those dogs which are kept for the business of the chase in this country, the *beagle* is the smallest, and is only used in hunting the hare. Though far inferior in point of speed to that animal, it follows by the exquisiteness of its scent, and traces her foot-steps through all her various windings with great exactness and perseverance. Its tones are soft and musical, and add greatly to the pleasures of the chase.

The *harrier*, which chiefly differs from the beagle in being somewhat larger, is very nimble and vigorous. It pursues the hare with the most impetuous eagerness, allowing her no time to breathe or double. The most eager sportsmen generally find it sufficient exercise to keep in with their speed. They exert their voices with great chearfulness, and make delightful harmony.

A *mixed breed*, between this and the large terrier, forms a strong, active, and hardy hound, used in hunting the otter. It is rough, wire-haired, thick-quartered, long-eared, and thin shouldered.

There is reason to suppose, that the beagle and the harrier must have been introduced into Great Britain after the Romans became masters of the island; as, before that period, the Britons were occupied in clearing their extensive forests of the various wild beasts, such as wild-boars, bears,

bears, wolves, &c. with which they abounded; and for that purpose larger and stronger dogs than the harrier, or the beagle, would be required.

The *terrier* has a moſt acute ſmell, is generally an attendant on every pack of hounds, and is very expert at forcing foxes or other game out of their coverts. It is the determined enemy of all the vermin kind; ſuch as weaſels, foumarts, badgers, rats, mice, &c. It is fierce, keen, and hardy; and, in its encounters with the badger, ſometimes meets with very ſevere treatment, which it ſuſtains with great fortitude and courage: a well-trained veteran dog frequently proves more than a match for that animal.

There are two kinds of terriers: the one rough, ſhort-legged, long-backed, very ſtrong, and moſt commonly of a black or yellowiſh colour, mixed with white; the other is ſmooth, ſleek, and beautifully formed, having a ſhorter body, and a more ſprightly appearance; it is generally of a reddiſh-brown colour, or black, with tanned legs; and is ſimilar to the rough terrier in diſpoſition and faculties, but inferior in ſize, ſtrength, and hardineſs.

⁂ *For an Account of the Fox Hound, ſee page* 347 *of Volume* II.

METHOD *of killing* BRANTS, *a kind of* WATER FOWL, *on the* RIVER MERIMASHEE, *in* NORTH AMERICA.

ON any point of land between two creeks, bays, or (which is beſt) between two rivers, the ſportſman takes a ſmall branch or twig from a tree, the ſmall end of which he fixes in the ſand, cloſe to the water-edge, to the height of the bird he means to repreſent: near it he fixes two or three other ſticks, to the height of the body; round theſe ſticks he wraps ſome ſea-weed, ſo as to reſemble as much as poſſible the wings and tail of the bird; and the upper end of the ſtick, the neck and head; ſo that, to view at a diſtance, it will very much reſemble a bird. He ſometimes makes two or three of theſe decoys, cloſe to each other, which being ſeen by the birds at a diſtance as they fly along, entice them to come on, and take a ſweep round, ſuppoſing them to be ſome of their fellows. At a proper diſtance he makes a pit in the ſand, and around it places ſome ſhrubbery, or ſmall bunches of the crops of trees, to cover himſelf when he ſits, that he may not be ſeen by them. This is always done on the windward ſide of the point, which, for the moſt part, ſea-fowls are fondeſt of frequenting. A flock of them, in paſſing by, ſuppoſe theſe objects to be real birds, and come cloſe up to them; on which the ſportſman fires; and if he happens to kill one or two, he places them in the water, with a ſharp-pointed ſtick, one end of which is fixed in the ſand, and the other under the chops of the bird; which holds up his head as if alive, and the motion of the ſurge keeps him heaving up and down, and from ſide to ſide, ſo that it is next to impoſſible to diſcover the deception.

The next flight that comes alight cloſe by this, on which he readily fires, ſitting; and every one he kills he paces cloſe by the other, in the ſame manner with the firſt. This he continues to

to do, till, in a few hours, he may have the full loading of his canoe, or as many as he chooses to carry home. The birds are so numerous in these bays, and flocks of them so frequently passing from one point to another, that there can hardly be an end to this diversion; at which, indeed, the Indians are most expert.

DIFFERENT SORTS *of* HARES.

XENOPHON says, " there are two species of hares, one large, mottled with black, and having a great deal of white in the forehead; the other less, of a yellowish colour, and having little white." He also observes, that " mountain hairs are the swiftest; those bred in a plain country, less so? and marsh hares the slowest of any."

As to any real difference in the species, it may, perhaps, be difficult to determine; I always found they corresponded in shape and similarity; but vary, like other creatures, in size and abilities; which I believe proceeds from nothing more than their difference of feed and situation, and may be ranged under the few distinctions of the Down Hare, the field or inclosure Hare, the marshy and woodland Hare.

The mountain or down hares feed short and sweet, breathe a fine air, and enjoy an extensive compass for exercise: they are found to excel in strength or celerity, and stand a hunt longer than any other hares. In dry seasons they commonly make excursions into the vales for diversion and relief: I have remarked myself, and have been informed by shepherds and hare-finders, that hares are never more plenty on the hills than in wet weather; the reason of which is plain; they feed, form, and exercise, on drier turf than the vallies then afford.

Every down hare has a multitude of seats, which (as the weather directs) she changes from time to time, and from practice to some innate principle, returns to again, provided she quitted of her own accord and undisturbed.

The inclosure, marshy, or woodland hares are experienced to be slower, weaker and more unfit to endure hard-hunting than the down hares; the situation and manner of their living being opposite; they relieve on too rank strong food, and that too near their forms; their circle of exercise is more confined, and liable to disturbance, and the air they breathe is less pure and correct, whence they become pursy and short-winded: of this sort are the hares in the wealds, many of which I have seen, when paunched, with ulcerated lungs, and unsound.

There is another sort to be met with (though very seldom) different from either of the kinds mentioned, which wander about like vagrants, living at large, and with indifference, in all places seating vastly uncertain, sometimes in the inclosure, hedge-row, brake, or strong covert, at other times in the open common or fields. These are the hares for diversion; they are the most difficult to judge of, and the most dangerous to pursue: they ramble through the barn-yard in the night, and disregard the gaunt growling mastiff: traverse the orchard and garden, intrepid and fearless; explore the dangerous pond-head, nor dread the roaring waters; regale on the virgin grass, the tender clover, or young

young turnip, or (as ſome hidden cauſe directs) neglect them all, fonder to bark or browſe the budding twig. When ſtarted, they ſeldom keep any certain ring, but drive on irregularly, trying all ſorts of ground, the turf, the hard highway, the watry puddle, or dry duſty fallow, and lead the weary ſportſman many a painful ſtep, and through many a dangerous paſſage. Theſe are the old witches, which afford inexhauſtible ſubjects after hunting, when the glaſs briſkly circulates.

The hare is found in moſt parts of the world, with little variety: thoſe of North America are rather ſmaller than the European; they frequent marſhes and meadows, and, when purſued, take refuge in hollow trees.

The Alpine hare is grey in ſummer, with a ſlight mixture of black and tawny. Its hair is ſoft: its ears are ſhorter, and its legs more ſlender, than thoſe of the common hare. In winter, the whole body changes to a ſnowy whiteneſs, except the tips and edges of the ears, which continue black. This animal lives on the higheſt hills in Scotland Norway, Lapland, Ruſſia, and Siberia: it never deſcends from the mountains, nor mixes with the common hare, though they abound in the ſame regions. It does not run faſt; and, when purſued, often takes ſhelter in clefts of rocks. It is eaſily tamed, is very frolickſome, and delights in honey and other ſweets. It changes its colour in September, and reſumes its grey coat in April. Troops of five or ſix hundred are ſometimes ſeen, which migrate towards the ſouth in ſpring, and return in autumn.

The hare was reckoned a great delicacy among the Romans; but was forbidden to the Jews, and held ſacred among the ancient Britons, who religiouſly abſtained from eating it. We are told that Boadicea, immediately after her laſt conflict with the Romans, let looſe a hare, which ſhe had concealed in her boſom; which, taking what was deemed a fortunate courſe, was looked upon as a good omen. It is, to this day, deemed unclean by the Mahometans.

The fur of the hare is of great uſe in making hats, for which purpoſe many thouſands of their ſkins are annually imported from Ruſſia.

It is mentioned by Xenophon, and confirmed by Pliny, that hares conceive again before they bring forth their firſt young; and Sir Thomas Brown, in his treatiſe on Vulgar Errors, (a work in which he would be naturally cautious of introducing the marvellous) aſſerts this circumſtance from his own obſervation.

A. B.

LETTER X.

ON HUNTING.

Fox-Hunting.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

BY your having done me the honour to admit my letters on *hare-hunting*, you have encouraged me to continue your correſpondent, and to expatiate on the more arduous taſk of *fox-hunting*.

Different ſportſmen, as we have already obſerved, form very different ideas of hare and fox-hunting

ing. The laureat says, "Twenty in a field after a hare, find more delight and sincere enjoyment, than one in twenty in a fox-chase." Mr. Beckford, in his THOUGHTS ON HUNTING, declares, that, "Fox-hunting is interesting above all other diversions, because it is a kind of warfare, attended with its uncertainties, its fatigues, its difficulties, and its dangers.

But fox-hunting, however lively and animating it may be in the field, is but a dull, dry subject to write upon: it is, perhaps, less difficult to follow a fox-chase than to describe one. It is now conducted very differently from what it was in the time of Sir John Vanburgh; and the intemperance, clownishness, and ignorance of the old fox-hunter are quite worn out: a much truer definition of one might now be made, than that which he has left. Fox-hunting is now become the amusement of gentlemen, and gentlemen have not any reason to be ashamed of it.

An early hour is most favourable to the sport: at an early hour you are seldom long before you find. The morning is the part of the day which generally affords the best scent; and the animal himself, which, in such a case, you are more than ever desirous of killing, is then least able to run away from you. The want of rest, and perhaps a full belly, give hounds a great advantage over him. Besides, if your dogs should be out of blood, your going out early will be found extremely advantageous to them.

A true fox-hunter takes every advantage of the fox he can, though he may sometimes spoil his own sport by pursuing that line of conduct; but then he *makes* his hounds; and the principal art of fox-hunting, is to keep the hounds well in blood.—Sport is but a secondary consideration with a true fox-hunter: the first is, the killing of the fox: hence arises the eagerness of pursuit, the chief pleasure of the chase. I esteem blood so necessary to a pack of fox-hounds, that I always return home better pleased with but an indifferent chase, with death at the end of it, than with the best chase possible, if it ends with the loss of the fox. Good chases are, generally speaking, long chases; and, if not attended with success, do more injury than good to the hounds. Our pleasures are perhaps greater during the expectation, than in the success.

With regard to drawing quietly, and up the wind, much depends on the kind of cover, and the season of the year. If your covers are small, or such from which a fox cannot break unseen, a noise cannot do any harm: if you draw at a late hour, and when there is no drag, the more the cover is disturbed the better; as the probability of finding would be the greater.

Late in the season, Foxes are wild, particularly in covers which are often hunted. If you do not draw quietly, the animal will sometimes get too much the start of you. When you have any suspicion of this, send on a whipper-in to the opposite side of the cover, before you throw in your hounds.—With respect to the drawing up the wind, it is a matter of more importance than may generally be supposed. We never fail to give the wind to a pointer or a setter, then why not to a hound? Besides, the fox, if you draw up the wind, does not hear your coming, and your hounds, by this management,

ment, are never out of your hearing. Should he turn down the wind, as most probably he will, it lets them all in.—Suppose yourself acting in direct opposition to this conduct, and consider what would probably be the consequence.

It is a maxim among hunters, that those who do not know how to do good, are always liable to do mischief; and it is well known that *pretended* sportsmen often engage in the fox chase. Some anecdotes relative to these pretenders, as related by Mr. Beckford, you will excuse me for mentioning in this epistle.

"I must give you an extraordinary instance," says that pleasant sportsman, "of a gentleman's knowledge of hunting.—He had hired a house in a fine hunting country, with a good kennel belonging to it, in the neighbourhood of two packs of fox-hounds, of which mine was one; and, that he might not offend the owner of either, intended, as he said, to hunt with both. He offered me the use of his kennel, which, for some time, I chose to decline: it was afterwards offered to the other gentleman, who accepted it. The first day that the hounds hunted his country, he did not appear: the second day the hounds were no sooner at the cover-side, than my friend saw an old figure, strangely accoutred, riding up, with a *spaniel* following him.—Sir, said he, *it gave me great concern not to be able to attend you when you was here before. I hope you was not offended at it; for, to shew you how well I am inclined to assist your hunt, you see I have brought my little dog.*"

"I will give you," continues the author of *Thoughts on Hunting*, "an instance of another gentleman's *love* for the chase. We were returning from hunting, over a very fine country, and upon its being remaked that we had had a very pleasant ride, he replied, *the best part of the sport*, in my opinion, *is the riding home to dinner afterwards.*"——He is without doubt, of the same opinion with a fat old gentleman I one day overtook upon the road, who, after having asked me *how many* foxes we usually killed in one day—*and why I did not hunt hare rather than fox, as she was better to eat.* He concluded, saying, *there is but one part of hunting I likes——it makes me very hungry.*"

Further observations on Fox-hunting, shall speedily form another epistle, from,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

ACASTUS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHOUGH we are naturally taught, as well as individually inclined, to look up to you as the absolute LAW-GIVERS for THE TURF, the COCK-PIT and the GAMING TABLE, yet permit us to possess some share of free agency, and let *every man* be indulged with an opinion upon a subject in which all are equally concerned. Much depends upon the *sublimity* or *depravity* of TASTE, according to the innate feeling of different men, or the various modes of their education. In support of this opinion, some corroboration might be derived from, and adduced by, many of our old standing adages, by no means the least emphatic or persuasive.

suasive. For instance, we well know, "you cannot make a *silken* purse of a sow's EAR," and, that "*Jack* will never make a GENTLEMAN." But my good, gentle, mild, and learned Editors, let it be remembered, "What is one man's *meat* is *another* man's *poison*;" and consequently that what the necessary qualifications to ride a match in the character of a gentleman, may be in your opinion, may not be so in MINE. You may, perhaps, in the unlimited extent of your sagacity, verge upon the profound deep of MORALITY, adverting to HONOR —PROBITY—PERSONAL WORTH— and UNSULLIED VERACITY, as ingredients indispensibly necessary to constitute the character we mean to investigate, *a gentleman* for the TURF." To pursue therefore our reasoning *proverbially*, it cannot be inapplicable to recal to memory the admitted fact, that "birds of a feather flock together:" consequently the above qualifications became perfectly heterogeneous, and the possessors as evidently and properly excluded all connection with the TURF, as birds of *one species*, are the classes of *another*. The qualifications for a gentleman on the turf, very far exceed every idea of that character moving in the contracted sphere of private life; great and extensive abilities are required in *the one*, that are never brought into action with *the other*, and he who has long been quoted as a PARAGON of INTEGRITY in the humane and gentle offices of society, might be considered *a nuisance* (and obliged to encounter all the supercilious sneers of "CONTUMELY") at the STEWARDS ORDINARY of a HORSE-RACE. In fact, gentlemen, availing myself of your accustomed candor and universally acknowledged impartiality to claim a page in your work, I presume to lay before the public such requisites as are indispensibly necessary to ride for a *plate*, *match*, or *sweepstakes*, in the character of a gentleman, with the least probability of success. For instance, a certain callosity of every sensation appertaining to diffidence, and a complexion of the most unbounded effrontery become the leading and absolutely the indispensible and distinguishing traits of the character; for, without these it is in vain *to strip*, it is in vain to oppose the powerful and experienced abilities of a *fashionable competitor*. Every sense of HONOR (if a *small portion* is interwoven in the disposition) must be absolutely buried in a temporary oblivion, and *the gentleman* must be equally disposed to WIN or LOSE,—to be *first*—*second*, or *distanced*; not in direct conformity with the *speed*, the *state*, the *power* or *constitution* of the faithful animal he bestrides, but in strict conformity with the predominant and *privately communicated* bets of his *confederates*; his money making emissaries, whose industry in first making, and then promulgating *artificial betting*, constitutes the signal that *regulates the race*. These "are the *noble* deeds" by which the *knowing ones* are sometimes taken in, and a plague on't, say I, with FALSTAFF, "when *rogues* cannot be true to one another." But so it is, the game that has for near half a century been carried on with so much success, is now so generally understoood, and the *family secrets* so universally known, that what was some few years since a HARVEST to the MULTITUDE is now become an absolute *famine* to the *few*. RACING seems to have passed

for

(for the preſent age) the zenith of its popularity, and to be rapidly retreating from the *diſtinguiſhed villainy* that has inſeparably ruined ſo many of its infatuated votaries; diſſipated ſo many of the moſt ſplendid eſtates, and deſtroyed the hoſpitality of ſome of the nobleſt manſions in the kingdom. Solicitous to tranſmit a continuation of this ſubject upon a future occaſion, permit me to be believed, a zealous promoter of your laudable undertaking, and your conſtant reader, though

No Greek.

Oct. 18, 1793.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

IF you think the following not inapplicable to your valuable Miſcellany, by inſerting it you will oblige

Your humble ſervant,
M. A. T.

extraordinary Fox-chace.

Monday, Oct. 15, 1793, a pack of fox-hounds, conſiſting of twenty-three couple; belonging to Thomas Panton, Eſq. of Newmarket, found a fox at Abyſſey-wood, near Thurlow, in the county of Cambridge, which immediately quitted the cover, and ran two rings to Blunt's park, and back to Abyſſey; he then flew his country, and went in a line through Lawn-wood, Temple-wood, to Hart-wood, where there was a brace of freſh foxes. The pack then divided, fifteen couple and a half went away cloſe, (as it is ſuppoſed) at the hunted fox, to Weſt Wickham-common, then to Weſton Covele, near Chalton-wood, and over Willingham-green; he then took the open country to Balſham, turned to the right, and away to the ſix mile bottom going to Newmarket; he was then headed by a chaiſe, turned ſhort to the left, and ſtood away upon the heath in a line to Gogmagog-hills, and was run from ſcent to view, laid down, and was killed upon the open heath, at the bottom of the hill. He ſtood an hour and three quarters, without a minute's check, and it is ſuppoſed in that time he ran a ſpace of near thirty miles. The only gentlemen who were in at the death, were Thomas Panton, and Benjamin Keene, Eſqrs. with the huntſman, Thomas Harriſon. The pack, as obſerved before, divided at Hart-wood; ſix couple and a half of hounds went away with one of the freſh foxes, and killed him, without any aſſiſtance, at Wethersfield, near Haverhall. The remaining couple of hounds went away with the other fox, and killed him at Thurlow-park gates.

Trotting Match.

ON Monday, July 18, 1787, a trotting match, from Monk-bridge, near York, to Malton, about ſeventeen miles and a quarter, was performed for a conſiderable wager, between Mr. John Harriſon, butcher, and Mr. Simpſon inn-keeper, both of York, each riding his own mare, which was won eaſy by the former.—Mr. Harriſon, who was in the 62d year of his age, and rode 18ſt. 12lb. went the diſtance in one hour, twenty-one minutes and a half.—Mr. Simpſon

ſon rode about 10ſt. 6lb. Great ſums were depending on the event of the match.

SHOEING.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR correſpondent J. H. who dates from "Burton," (but who I nevertheleſs conſider a *Caledonian*) has done well to give you an opening to introduce a quotation from Mr. Clark's judicious publication upon the ſubject of SHOEING; but notwithſtanding the boaſted experience of J. H. who has been "in the habit of travelling through England and Scotland for upwards of twenty years," I muſt beg to promulgate an idea, that one attentive leſſon from the book of NATURE, is preferable to twenty literary inculcations of ART. I by no means wiſh, or intend to attack the aſſertions and experience of Mr. Clark; on the contrary, I know his theory to be good, and his obſervations well founded; my motive is only to hold forth a juſtification of my own opinion, that *no one* literary inſtruction will hold good for a *general ſyſtem* of ſhoeing; but that the particular mode to be judicious, muſt be wholly dependant upon, and regulated by the peculiar ſtate of the feet. For inſtance, with one a wide web may be neceſſary, where with another, the weight of iron becomes not only ſuperfluous, but prejudicial. The natural conformation and ſound ſtate of one hoof may ſet at defiance every interpoſition of art; whilſt another may require the utmoſt extent of ſcientific aſſiſtance. To elucidate which, would require a much longer and more explanatory inveſtigation than either my profeſſional engagements will permit, or the major part of your correſpondents may have patience to peruſe. For amidſt all that has iſſued from the preſs upon a ſubject ſo truly intereſting, I believe none has been leſs read, or if read, leſs attended to; whether it is that SMITHS in general *can't* or *won't* read, it is not for me to determine.

Your's

VETERINARIUS.

Oct. 15, 1793.

Of BREEDING *and* REARING GAME COCKS.

*(Continued from p.*145, *of* Vol. II.)

WHEN your chickens want to go to rooſt, provide perches for them that are round, and covered with woollen cloth, which will prevent their growing crooked-breaſted: they muſt not, however, be thicker than the chickens can gripe with eaſe, as that would occaſion them to grow duck-footed. This would be very detrimental to them, as they would not then be able to ſtand ſo firm in their battle as they would do if their claws were in a proper direction. Neither ſhould the perches be placed higher than they can aſcend with eaſe, moving them as they grow more able to fly; but be careful not to place them too high (that is, not higher than four or five feet till they are three months old) leſt it ſhould occaſion them to have ſwelled feet: and if the perches are not taken down, which the hens uſed to rooſt on, they willl rooſt there again before the chickens are able to follow them; which will render the latter

latter uneaſy; and, as they will attempt to do the ſame every time they go to rooſt till they can accompliſh their views, their wings or claws may be broke, which would entirely ſpoil them.

If you have a great many, you will doubtleſs be perplexed on account of their fighting for the maſtery; for they very often fight till they tear the ſkin from each other's heads half way down their necks; when this happens, ſportſmen call them peel-pated, becauſe the feathers never grow afterwards, where the ſkin has been broken. This is thought ſo great a defect, that the oppoſite party may refuſe to let any ſuch be weighed, alledging that they have a great advantage of a cock with a fair hackle; and if they ſhould act in this manner, after you have been at the trouble and expence of rearing them, (unleſs you ſell them) you will be obliged to break their necks. Other ill conſequences alſo happen, if they are permitted to fight a long time; ſuch as their getting ſeem-eyed, and cocker-mouthed: ſometimes, indeed, they make one another in ſuch a condition, that it is found expedient to kill them on the ſpot.

Now, in order to prevent their fighting from being attended with ſuch diſagreeable conſequences, after they have begun, divide them into as many parties as you can find ſeparate apartments; and when theſe have fully eſtabliſhed their authority over each other, (which may be done in the courſe of two days, by holding which you find the weakeſt in your hand and buffeting him with your handkerchief, while the other ſtrikes him; and if this will not anſwer the purpoſe, confine him without victuals for a few days till he is cold, when by his being ſtiff and ſore, and the other freſh after a blow or two he will not attack him again) you may put down the ſtrongeſt from one of the parties that are ſhut up, which, by being kept ſhort of food, will ſubmit immediately to run under all thoſe that are drawn: and when they are ſo far reconciled as to permit him to run amongſt them, put down the ſtrongeſt from another party, which will ſubmit in the ſame manner: and by purſuing this method, you will, in the courſe of a few days, be able to get them all down. When once ſettled, they will go very peaceably together, except by accident one of them ſhould get disfigured; and if ſuch a thing ſhould happen, and they do not ſeem to be perfectly reconciled, ſend them to another walk, for fear of a general quarrel.

Never permit the hens to run longer with the chickens, than while they continue miſtreſſes over them, but ſend them and the pullets you have ſaved to another walk; as it will be a ſeaſon of the year that your brood cock can be of no ſervice by putting him down with the chickens, he will be as good to them as a bell-weather to a flock of ſheep: beſides, you will ſave a walk, and in this manner they will run peaceably together (if you prevent any hens from coming near them) till you want the walks for breeding at again. Be careful to get good walks for thoſe that are to be made cocks of; but by no means put them down at farm-houſes, nor at any places where there is the leaſt probability of their getting to other cocks: if you do, you may depend upon having them ſpoiled. In a word, if they are not put to good walks, where they can have plenty of good,

Cook sculp

Royal Stables in the Mews Charing Cross.

Published by J. Wheble Warwick Square, November 1st 1793.

good corn and clean water, you had better break their necks. When you take them to their walks, cut off their combs, &c. as clofe as you can; and by following thefe methods, your brood-walk will be clear for you to begin breeding in a proper time the next feafon.

Having faid fomething about moving your hens to another walk, let me caution you not to put them down where there are any other hens, not even if they are dung-hill ones; for though fuch as thofe will not fight long enough to do your hens any injury, they may disfigure them, which ought to be particularly avoided, becaufe it will occafion them to fight among themfelves: and if you mean to breed from them the next feafon, it would certainly be better to let them run without a cock; for if they do not lay after they have begun to moult, till the clutch of eggs you would wifh to fet, you will not be able to afcertain the father of your chickens.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR having already obliged your fubfcribers with two elegant engravings of a fimilar nature to that I herewith fend you a fketch of, I am induced to believe (provided your approving fanction accompanies it) that your artift will fo far improve upon it, as to make an engraving equally worthy of attention with his former productions. *It is a Perfpective View of* HIS MAJESTY'S STABLES *at* CHARING CROSS, more commonly known by the name of

THE MEWS.

As it may not be uninterefting to many of your readers, I have alfo fent you fome little account of the building, which I have extracted from the moft authentic records of hiftory.

Wifhing you every fuccefs your Mifcellany merits, I remain,

Gentlemen,

Your conftant reader,

O. P. Q.

Oct. 11, 1793.

The KING'S MEWS, fituated on the north-fide of Charing-Crofs, is a place of great antiquity, and fo called from having been ufed for the accomodation of the king's falconers and hawks fo early as the year 1377; and further from the word *Mew*, a term ufed among falconers, fignifying to moult, or caft feathers. In the reign of RICHARD II. the accomplifhed *Sir Simon Burley*, knight of the garter, was keeper of the king's falcons at this place; and CHARLES II. granted this office to his fon, *Charles, duke of St. Alban's*, and the heirs male of his body; but in confequence of the king's ftables at Lomefbury, fince called Bloomfbury, being deftroyed by fire, in the year 1537, HENRY VIII. caufed the hawks to be removed, and the Mews enlarged and fitted up for the reception of his horfes; and the royal ftables have been kept there ever fince. Some of the fineft horfes both for the coach and faddle may be here feen.

The building on the north-fide was rebuilt in a magnificent manner by his late Majefty, in 1732. There is fomething in this part of the intended building very

very noble, particularly the center, which is enriched with columns and a pediment, and the continuity of the architecture preserved. The smaller pediment and rustic arch under the copulas, or lanterns, are properly subordinate, but set so close to the ballustrades, that its appearance as a gallery is thereby destroyed. After viewing the edifice, it is impossible not to be offended at the wretched buildings that form the other sides of the square, which make it look like a common inn-yard; it is indeed much to be wished that they were made to correspond with the main building, and a suitable regular entrance made from Charing Cross: the royal stables would then be an ornament, instead of a disgrace to the part of the town where they stand.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN the present age of speculative refinement, when our intellectual faculties are to be sublimed to a degree of unprecedented perfection, when the happy effects of "Sunday Schools" are to make us all PRIME MINISTERS, and the "Humane Society" are to restore all the DEAD TO LIFE! permit me to congratulate you upon your early attainment of an object you have had so zealously at heart. The IMPROVEMENT OF FARRIERY has been so strenuously excited and infectiously infatuated by a popular publication, that the most dignified of society seem under the influence of fashion, to feel themselves interested in the reformation. What has been for so many centuries obscured from general inspection by the cloud of ignorance, is at length brought forward with a solicitation for universal investigation. It is a matter not unknown to our continental neighbours, that with all our courage, with all our boasted penetration, we can *at all times* become subservient to a *temporary furor*; and a certain fact it is, that the English are as readily attracted by the love of novelty, as a TROUT by the *fly*, or the CHUB by a *chaffer*. The publication of "The Gentleman's Stable Directory," has not only made the GENTLEMEN all *grooms*, but the SURGEONS, *farriers*; more are become devotees to *veterinarian* science than were hitherto dupes to *animal* magnetism. Should the war be of long continuance a Chirurgical scarcity may ensue, to the evident distress of the service. PHARMACEUTIC, CHIRURGIC, and OBSTETRIC professors are declining the drudgery of private practice, and the capricious fluctuation of valitudinarian prepossession, to embark in the more fashionable and much more profitable dispensation of equestrian opinion. Through your means permit me to convey my sympathetic effusions to the sporting world, that we shall all soon be emancipated from the shackles of mental disquietude after the CHACE; *spavins*, *splents*, *windgalls*, *sandcracks*, *quittors*, *strains* in the *back sinews*, and a long train of concomitants will be no more heard of, but in a few years buried in total oblivion. *Colds*, *coughs*, *farcy*, *grease* and *broken-wind* will never be considered matter of even momentary uneasiness.——"Hey presto,"—*Pho!* quick, pass and begone! are the magical signals by which they are inevitably doomed to *depart*. Juvenile surgeons are rapidly relinquishing their former destinations

destinations to become *initiates* in these newly instituted seminaries of *equestrian refinement* from which every *hope* may be formed, every *expectation* derived. From "the Veterinary College," in one part, "Foxall's Hot Bath" in another; "MOORCROFT's hospital for horses" in a third, and "TAPLIN's Equestrian Receptacle and Operative Farriery" in the center; what *wonderful* exertion may not be insured to an expectant public. Much more particularly, had not the celebrated Professor *Sain Bell*, have made his *abrupt exit* just at the critical moment when his existence became necessary to establish the superiority of the College, headed by a *President*, *Vice-Presidents*, *Directors* and a *Committee*, who have now the mortifying prospect of again *dwindling* from the dazzling splendor of *conjunctive consequence*, to their *individual* obscurity. For strange as it may appear, after opening a public road to such candidates for the Professorship, as may chance to present themselves, we are informed by advertisement, that such office will not be filled till after "the meeting of parliament;" *probably* not till ———SOME TIME LONGER.——Well knowing from a strict attention to your exertions, how very much and how heartily you are disposed to *improvement*, I shall presume upon a future occasion to offer for your consideration, a *correct* and *well-digested* plan for the institution of a *College*, where (amongst many other advantages of the greatest consequence and emolument to the subscribers) horses will be enabled to subsist upon *fluids* to the utter exclusion of *hay* and *corn*; a discovery of universal utility, not only to those who adopt *the scheme* from a motive of *convenience*; but, in reducing the present exorbitant prices of those articles, to such *old-fashioned*, *obstinate* fellows, as may be determined to engender and support a *viscidity of the blood* and a flux of *humours* by alimentary repletion.

Your's, most truly,
RIGDUM FUNNIDOS.

ANECDOTE *of* EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, Esq. *who turned* TURK.

BY the will of old Mr. Wortley, Mr. Montague was empowered to make a settlement on any woman he might marry, not exceeding 800l. a year, and to any son of such marriage he devised a considerable estate in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

It was this provision for Mr. Montague's wife and son, that occasioned the following advertisement, which appeared on the 16th of April, 1776:

"MATRIMONY.

"A Gentleman who hath filled two succeeding seats in Parliament, is near sixty years of age, lives in great splendour and hospitality, and from whom a considerable estate must pass if he dies without issue—hath no objection to marry any widow or single lady, provided the party be of genteel birth, polished manners, and five, six, seven, or eight months gone in her pregnancy.

"Letters directed to——— Brecknock, Esq. at Will's Coffee-house, facing the Admiralty, will be honoured with due attention, secrecy, and every possible mark of respect."

The object here was, if possible,

sible, to throw Lord Bute's family out of the annuity and estate, but which was not effected, as Mr. Montague died soon after, without any marriage taking place.

*** *As one of the Gentlemen mentioned in the following Article, has been intimately connected with the Sporting World, we on that account give place to it—not on account of its political tendency, which is foreign to the plan of our Work.*

PIGOTT AND HODGSON.

On Monday, September 30, in the evening, Mr. John Pigott, and Dr. William Hodgson, on their return from the city, where they had dined, went into the London Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill; and shortly after, they became a little vociferous in giving toasts to each other, and in so loud a manner as to be taken notice of by every gentleman in the coffee-room.

Pigott gave the *French Republic* aloud, which was immediately resented by a gentleman present, who gave the King; which toast was drank with *three* by every person present.

Pigott and his companion, nevertheless persisted, and uttered many improper expressions, which so irritated the company, that three peace officers were sent for, and they were secured and carried to the Compter.

Next morning they were brought before Alderman Anderson, charged with behaving in the riotous manner above described, with drinking, "*the French Republic, and the overthrow of the present system of government,*" with ridiculing all the Governments of Europe, except the French; likewise of speaking disrespectfully of the King, the Duke of York, Lord Mayor, &c.

After their examination they were remanded and brought up again on Wednesday, before the same Alderman, when the evidence of Mr. Leach, the master of the London Coffee-house, Mr. Newman, oilman of Newgate-street, and Mr. Vaughan, merchant, of Bristol, being read to them, and they not contradicting the depositions of these several witnesses, they were committed to the New Compter for trial.

The prisoners called the Prince of Hesse, a *swine dealer*; the Ministers were denominated *robbers and highwaymen*; and when carrying to the Poultry Compter they called from the coach windows, "The French Republic, and Liberty while you live."

In consequence of their deeming the bail required by the Alderman excessive, the prisoners on the Saturday following had recourse to the writ of *habeas corpus*, and were brought before Mr. Justice Gould, at Sarjeant's Inn. Mr. Baron Perryn was also present.

The *return* made to the writ of *habeas corpus* was, that on the 30th of September the prisoners were brought to the Giltspur-street Compter, by John Paterson, a constable. That on the 1st of October they were charged before Alderman Anderson, "by "the oaths of *John Leach, White* "*Newman, Thomas Griffiths* "*Vaughan, and John Paterson*, with "a certain high misdemeanor, by "*wilfully and maliciously uttering* "*certain false, scandalous and se-* "*ditious words, highly derogatory* "*to the King, his Crown and Dig-* "*nity, and in breach of the Peace;* "*with*

" *with intent to alienate the affec-* " *tions of his Majesty's subjects*;" and thereupon they were committed for re-examination. And that on the 2d of October they were fully committed on a charge of " *having uttered divers scanda-* " *lous, seditious, and traiterous ex-* " *pressions, of, and concerning his* " *Majesty's person, and tending to* " *excite his Majesty's subjects to* " *acts of rebellion against his Ma-* " *jesty's Person and Government,* " *and against the Peace, &c.*

The return being made, Mr. Martin, attorney for the prisoners, prayed that the writ and return might be filed, which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Martin then stated that the prisoners had chosen rather to apply to the laws for protection, than to yield to the oppressive demand of the magistrates for bail; *Five Hundred Pounds* being demanded for each.

Mr. Martin then proceeded to consider the sufficiency of the commitments, strenuously alledging that the parole commitment by the constable, in this case, was exceeding the power with which the law invested him; and as the offence for which his clients were arrested, and taken into custody, did not amount to a breach of the peace, the Alderman's conduct in committing them was equally unjustifiable Mr. Martin therefore prayed that his clients might be discharged.

The Solicitor-General opposed the discharge of the prisoners; and Judge Gould said, *the Habeas Corpus Act did not authorize him to examine the sufficiency of the return*, and he must remand the prisoners, unless they had bail ready.

Mr. Pigott, My Lord, The Bill of Rights states, that excessive bail shall not be demanded.

Judge Gold. You are premature. You don't know what bail I may demand. Where are your bail?

Mr. Martin. My Lord, from the objections I have made, I did not think of bringing any; my clients would much sooner suffer the greatest severity the law can inflict, than put in such heavy bail, so contrary to Magna Charta.

Mr. White, Solicitor of the Treasury, said he should be content with bail of 250l. for each of them, and they should not be detained by him a moment after they informed him of the respectability of the bail.

Judge Gould. You, must give the Solicitor of the Treasury fourteen hours notice, that he may enquire into the respectability of the bail. But as you have no bail to put in, I must do my duty, and remand you back to prison.

Baron Perryn briefly stated, that it was by accident he had dropped in to pay his respects to Mr. Justice Gould. He knew nothing of the circumstance till that moment, but entirely agreed in opinion with his brother Gold.

Mr. Pigott and Dr. Hodgson are still confined in the New Compter for want of bail, and will remain there, in all probability, till they take their trial at the ensuing Old Bailey sessions.

Mr. Pigott is the person known by the name of *Louse* Pigott, and the supposed author of the Jockey Club: for the publication of which, Messrs. Ridgeway and Symonds, the booksellers, are now confined in Newgate. He is of the Shropshire family of the Pigotts; and on account of his slovenly manner of dressing, and scratching his head, is nick named *Louse* Pigott! After having been

been stripped of the greater part of his fortune on the turf, he is said to have applied to the Jockey Club for some pecuniary assistance. His petition, however, was disregarded, which, (as some have affirmed) induced him to publish the work abovementioned.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

BEGINS on Monday the 11th of November, 1793, unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday in or after November.

GEORGE NELTHORPE, Esq.

PRESIDENT.

IGBOROW.

MONDAY, the 11th.

Mr. Sebright's Puppy out of Hasty, against Mr. Nelthorpe's Puppy by Wilby, 1g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Knavestock by Wilby, against Mr. Tyssen's black and white bitch, by Hero, 1g.

Mr. Stanley's Gadfly against Mr. Nelthorpe's Kitcat, 1g.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter Junior against Mr. Parson's Moneymusk, 1g.

Mr. Micklethwaites's Juno against Mr. Hand's Flirt, 1g.

Mr. Coppin produces a Greyhound against Mr. Stanley a Greyhound, 1g.

Mr. Stanley produces a Puppy against Mr. Coppin's Puppy, 1g.

Mr. Coppin produces a Greyhound against Mr. Tyssen a Greyhound, 1g.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper against Mr. Tyssen's Treasurer, 1g.

WEST ACRE.

TUESDAY the 12th.

Mr. Hand produces two Puppies against Mr. Denton (Pottinger) two Puppies, 1 and 2 bye.

Mr. Holt's Brass against Mr. Sebright's Planet, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Sebright's Plenty against Mr. Micklethwaite's Julius, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Sebright's Paxton or Plunder against Mr. Parson's (Towgood) Magpie or Mufti, 1g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Denton (Pottinger) produces a Puppy against Mr. Nelthorpe's Puppy, 1g.

Mr. Stanley produces two Puppies against Mr. Forby two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Host produces a Greyhound against Mr. Hand's Greyhound, 1g.

Mr. Host produces two Puppies against Mr. Forby two Puppies 1g.

Mr. Host produces a Greyhound against Mr. Hand's Greyhound, 1g.

Mr. Crow produces two Puppies against Mr. Stanley's two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Crow produces a Greyhound against Mr. Forby's Greyhound, 1g.

SMEE.

WEDNESDAY the 13th.

Mr. Coppin produces a Puppy against Mr. Parson's Puppy, 1g.

Mr. Stanley produces two Puppies, against Mr. Forby's two puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Stanley produces a Greyhound and a Puppy against Mr. Hare's Greyhound and Puppy, 1g. each.

Mr. Denton (Pottinger) produces two Puppies against Mr. Stanley's two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr.

Mr. Hand's Friday, againſt Mr. Sanley's Glazier, 1g.

Mr. Stanley produces a Greyhound againſt Mr. Forby's Greyhound, 1g.

NARFORD.

THURSDAY the 14th.

Mr. Stanley produces two Puppies againſt Mr. Forby's two Puppies.

Mr. Stanley produces two puppies againſt Mr. Forby's two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Crow produces a Puppy againſt Mr. Forby a Puppy.

Mr. Hoſt produces a Greyhound againſt Mr. Forby a Greyhound, 1g.

Mr. Sebright produces a Puppy againſt Mr. Crow a Puppy, 1g.

Mr. Crow produces a Puppy againſt Mr. Nelthorpe a Puppy, 1g.

WESTACRE.

FRIDAY the 15th.

Mr. Sebright produces two Puppies againſt Mr. Forby two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Stanley's blue and white Dog by Glazier againſt Mr. Hand's black and white Dog by Sire and Friday, 1 and 1 bye.

Mr. Hand's Siſter to his Dog againſt Mr. Stanley's Siſter to his 1g. and 1 bye.

Mr. Hand's Flirt againſt Mr. Denton's (Pottinger) Nancy, 1g.

Mr. Whittington produces two Puppies againſt Mr. Nelthorpe's two Puppies, 1g. each.

Mr. Stanley produces a Puppy againſt Mr. Denton (Pottinger) a Puppy, 1g.

Mr. Crow produces a Puppy againſt Mr. Nelthorpe a Puppy, 1g. each.

Mr. Crow's Sable againſt Mr. Sebright's Plumper, 1g.

To ANGLE *for* GUDGEONS.

THE gudgeon, though ſmall, is excellent food; being hardly inferior to a ſmelt. He is alſo a handſome fiſh, with regard to figure, and is of a ſilver colour, beautified with black ſpots on his body and tail. Theſe fiſh are uſually ſcattered up and down every river in the ſhallows, in the heat of ſummer; but in autumn, when the weeds begin to rot or grow ſour, and the weather becomes colder, they gather together, and get into the deeper parts of the water; and are to be fiſhed for there, with your hook always touching the ground, if you angle for them with a float or a cork. A ſingle-hair'd line is beſt with a quill, or cork float, according to the rapidity of the ſtream. Your hook, No. 7 or 8, and your bait on the ground.

The gudgeon affords excellent diverſion to a young angler, as he bites very eagerly.—Hence the poet obſerves,

> " What gudgeons are we men,
> " Every woman's eaſy prey."

Being a leather-mouthed fiſh, when the gudgeon is once ſtruck, he is hardly ever loſt. Their baits are chiefly gentles, waſps, and cads; but the ſmall red worm is beſt. When you angle for them, be provided with a gudgeon-rake, and with it rake the ground almoſt every ten minutes, which will occaſion them to gather together. You may fiſh for gudgeons with two or three hooks at once, and meet with excellent ſport.

They ſpawn three or four times in the ſummer, and their feeding is like the barbel's, in the ſtreams, and on gravel; ſlighting all manner of flies.

The

The Game *of* Cribbage.

(*Continued from Page* 298, Vol. II)

SIX CARD CRIBBAGE.

THIS game so nearly resembles five-card cribbage, in every point of view, that it seems almost unnecessary to point out the difference; we shall not, therefore, dwell largely upon the game of six-card cribbage. Like that of five cards, it is composed of pairs, pairs royal, double pairs royal, sequences, flushes, fifteens, &c. and it is marked in the same manner. The principal variations are these—at six card cribbage the non-dealer, at the beginning of the game, must not score *any holes* for last, each player beginning the game upon an equality; and, in this game, the whole of the cards must be played out; so that when you have played either the end hole, or made thirty-one, and any cards are remaining in the hands of either party, such cards must also be played in the same manner, to make pairs, fifteens, &c. as before. Endeavour, when you are the last player, to keep as close cards as you possibly can, by which means you will often be enabled to make four points instead of one, by playing your two last cards.

Suppose, for example, your two last cards are a seven and an eight, and your adversary has but one card remaining in hand, the chance of its being a six or a nine is but eleven to two, and therefore it is only eleven to two that you gain three points by this method of play exclusive of the end hole, as in either of the cases abovementioned you come in for four points. On the contrary, should you retain, for your two last cards, a seven with a king, or any such distant cards, you have hardly a possibility of gaining any thing by them but the end hole, as you cannot come in for a sequence.

If you can contrive to hold a pair of any kind for the last two cards, (your adversary having but one, and being the last player) you have a certainty of gaining two points exclusive of the end hole. On the same principle you should always retain such cards (supposing your adversary to have none left) as will make a pair, fifteen, &c. to give yourself the best opportunity of getting additional points.

Exclusive of proper attention to the best method of playing your hand, the state of the game must also be particularly observed and studied, to learn whether it will be most judicious to play off or on: to do this with propriety, you should be well acquainted with the different stages of the game, that you may know when it may be presumed you are at home, and have a preference for winning the game, and when not.

It is generally admitted by professed players, that, at six-card cribbage, the having the deal to commence the game with, is of some trifling advantage; but so extremely trifling is that advantage, that it is hardly discoverable by the nicest calculator.

In this game, as well as that of five-card cribbage, the player must exercise his own judgment with regard to pushing himself on or keeping his opponent back, according to the situation of the game and other circumstances, as we have more particularly noticed in our directions for playing the game of five-card cribbage.

THE

THE

FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

WIT is ſometimes a more powerful advocate than *misfortune*: a ſet of Pariſh Officers were once aſſembled to tranſact ſome public buſineſs, without fee or reward, except a *dinner*, which, on ſuch occaſions, is always a very *frugal* meal. After their repaſt, a mendicant ſoldier introduced himſelf to their preſence, and craved *charity*. "We have none," ſaid one of them." "You have no buſineſs amongſt us," ſaid another; "we are all *faced* cards." "I hope," ſaid the mendicant, "you are not all *Kings*; from your dreſs you cannot be *Queens*:" "Then," ſaid another of the corps, "it follows, of courſe, that we are all *Knaves*; there is a ſhilling for you, and let us have no further converſation on the ſubject."

An Iriſh peaſant was carried before a Magiſtrate on a charge of having ſtolen a ſheep, the property of Sir Garrat Fitzmaurice. The Juſtice aſked him, "if he could read?" To which he anſwered, "A little." "You could not be ignorant then, (ſaid Mr. Quorum,) that the ſheep found in your poſſeſſion belonged to Sir Garrat, as his brand (G. F. M.) was on it." "True," replied the priſoner, "but I really thought the three letters ſtood for Good Fat Mutton."

A BULL.

In the Limerick paper, an Iriſh Gentleman, whoſe Lady had abſconded from him, cautions the public againſt truſting her, in theſe words:—"My *wife* has eloped from me without *rhyme or reaſon*, and I deſire no one will truſt her on my account, for I am *not married* to her.

A faſhionable *Emigrant* was invited on Michaelmas-day laſt to dine with an Alderman in the City, in whoſe hands he had lodged money, and was for a long time tormented with the extravagant encomiums on a *Giblet-pye*, which his hoſt was moſt voraciouſly devouring. "Have you ever, Mounſeer," ſaid Mr. *Greenfat*, "have you ever ſeen any thing like it?" "Nothing in my life," replied the other, "except your Worſhip's wig." —"Ha, ha!" exclaims the Alderman, "that's a *good one*. But pray how is my *wig* like that

pye ?"—"*Par Dieu,*" rejoined the *Frenchman*, "because it has a *Goose's head* in it."

RURAL CRITICISM.

A clergyman, who lately preached a sermon at a village in Kent, observed in the course of it, that the vain creatures of this world too often saw things through false *optics*. A farmer invited him to dinner, and after a glass or two had gone round, declared, that he had never heard a discourse which gave him greater pleasure. There was only one error throughout, said the honest fellow) what your Reverence termed *hop-sticks*, we call *hop*-POLES.

ANECDOTE.

The writer of a modern Book of Travels, relating the particulars of his being cast away, thus concludes:

"After having walked eleven hours without tracing the print of a human foot, to my great comfort and delight, I saw a man hanging upon a gibbet: my pleasure at this cheering prospect was inexpressible, for it convinced me, I was in a *civilized country*."

GEORGE I.

The first time Sir Peter King, then Recorder of London, attended the levee of George the First, the Monarch gave him a very gracious reception, and in the course of some conversation, thus expressed himself: "As you, from your office, Sir Peter, must have frequent communications with my good citizens of London, and as I am at present a stranger amongst them, I think it necessary to acquaint them through you with my principles.—I never forsake a friend; I will endeavour to do justice to every body: and I fear nobody.

CHARLES II.

After the death of Charles I. fanaticism was so high in England, that there was an order of the Privy Council, "That no beer should be brewed on a Saturday." This very singular order being the subject of conversation at Brussels, where the king then was—one of the courtiers wondered what they could mean by it, when Charles quickly replied, "You may depend upon it, the reason why they will not suffer beer to be brewed on Saturday is, for fear it should *work* on a Sunday."

BISHOP HERRING.

The late Bishop Herring, not more remarkable for learning than benevolence, being applied to by a poor curate for his interest, to continue under any new Rector he should appoint, told the man, he was so much struck with his humility, and affected by his situation, that he should have the living himself.—"Shall I by G—," said the transported Curate, in the fullness of his heart. "*By the living God, you shall,*" replied the good Bishop.

CHARLES *the* XIIth, KING *of* SWEEDEN.

This courageous and inflexible Monarch (having been taken ill with the small-pox, and his case appearing desperate) grew one day very uneasy in his bed, and a gentleman who watched him, desirous of covering him up close, received from the patient a violent box on the ear.—Some hours after, observing the Prince more calm, he intreated

to

to know how he had incurred his displeasure, or what he had done to have merited a blow. "A blow," returned Charles, "I don't remember any thing of it; I remember, indeed, that I thought myself in the battle of Arbela, fighting for Darius, where I gave Alexander a blow, which brought him to the ground."

A Bakehouse Bon Mot.

A prime minister of the oven, in this city, who possesses so much of the *leaven* of *loyalty*, as to be subject to frequent fermentations, last week received an order to send a customer a number of *French bricks*: "*French bricks*!" exclaimed he, in a tone not very soft—"tell your mistress I don't deal in *French bricks*—but I have got some *constitutional rolls*!"

A Jew outwitted *by a* Christian.

A Jew lately deposited a ring with his friend, a publican, telling him in confidence, that its real value was only two guineas, but suggesting at the same time, the probability of selling it for much more, by raising a report of it's being a very valuable antique ring, lately found in an old box belonging to the publican's deceased aunt.

The story had its effect, and in consequence, most of the neighbouring Jews repaired to the public house, under the pretence of calling for a little *Hollandsh* and *waters*, but in reality to obtain a sight of this curious ring, which was at length sold to one of the children of Israel for five guineas.

The publican then sent for Moses, and put into his hand two guineas, accompanied by the following words: "There is the real value of your ring as you told me yourself: the other three guineas are mine in right of my *poor dear aunt* to whom I am heir at law.

Moses, highly incensed at being outwitted, loses no opportunity of telling this story, not seeming to suspect that there was any thing improper in his own artifice, but complaining bitterly of what he calls a *Christian bite*.

An Israelite being detected in a fraud at one of the fairs on the Continent, after being ordered for punishment, repeatedly cryed out to the officers that he was an honest man. When stripped, they found he had been branded, but on upbraiding him with it, he replied, that it was done *very much against his will*.

A Warning to all low People who swear. Related by Lord Oxford.

Sir Godfrey Kneller happened to over-hear a low fellow cursing himself, and repeating the words "G—d d—n me." Sir Godfrey went up to him—"G—d d—n *you*! G— may damn the Duke of Malborough, and, *perhaps*, Sir Godfrey Kneller; but do you think he will take the trouble of d—ning such a scoundrel as *you*?"—His vanity, as Lord Oxford observes, thought him entitled to pre-eminence even in horrors.

The Duke of Clarence being named a member of the Board of Agriculture, may now sing,

"I that once was a *Sailor* a *Ploughman* am now."

Two gentlemen arguing at the Salopian Coffee-house, for and against

against the patience of Job, were interrupted by a third, who remarked, that in *Job's days there was no Court of Chancery*.

A Gentleman cheapening some red herrings of a man, at a stall on the pavement, on being told they were twopence each, and thinking them dear, exclaimed, "Do you suppose I pick my money up in the street?" No, Sir, replied the vender, "*But I do.*"

GENUINE ANECDOTE.

A Gentleman lately returned from the East-Indies, enquiring of a person respecting a friend, who was *hanged* soon after he left England, for forgery, was told that he was dead. "And did he *continue* in the grocery business?" cried the former. "Oh, no, (replied the other) he was quite in a different *line* when he died!"

Of FIERY ARROWS.

A STRATAGEM of war very much in use when the towers and walls of cities chiefly consisted of wood, was effected by means of the arrow. Besiegers, unable to force a breach, or sap a wall, had recourse to fire, which they directed against all those parts that were combustible.

The besieged, on the other hand, aimed their attention against the machines and engines of wood which fire could more easily reduce than force.

In order to begin a conflagration, the fire was attached to the body of arrows; and this was done by several different ways. Sometimes cotton, tow, or the like substance, previously mixed with pitch, rosin, oil, or naptha, was wrapped on the end of an arrow, in the form of a ball; which ball, when in use, was fired, and the arrow directed towards the wooden towers and engines of the enemy; where sticking firmly, communicated a flame to every part near it. This was used, with great success, in naval expeditions.

Pliny mentions a sort of bitumenous substance, procured from a marsh, which was used with great advantage in the defence of towns; for when fixed to arrows, and enflamed, it stuck to the engines, and even to the bodies of the enemy, with great force; and it was almost as easy to destroy an army by fire as by the sword; for the flame raged with such violence, that water was unable to effect its extinction; it rather served to increase the fury of it*. Indeed, several of these preparations appear to be almost unextinguishable; and the only method which seems to have proved efficacious, was that of covering the flame with earth.

Some experienced artists had a custom of exposing oil to the action of the air, till it became thick, like naptha, and in that state they anointed their darts with it several successive times, as the different coats became dry and hard. When a sufficient quantity had been put on, the arrow was ready for use, and wanted only the contract of fire to render it doubly formidable.

Ammianus Marcellinus describes another kind of fiery arrow, called the malleolus. It was constructed, he says, of cane or reed, and at the part where the head joined to the body there was a piece of iron open-work, communicating with the middle of the arrow, which was made hollow, and the cavity filled with combustible materials. When

* Pliny, B. 2. Ch. 104.

these

these arrows were used, the substance within was inflamed, and after being shot, sticking to the object, burned with great rapidity whatever came in its way.

It was usual in the management of these arrows, to use a bow much lower strung than in other cases, lest the velocity of the motion should extinguish the burning matter.

The custom of shooting fiery arrows seems to have been in practice among many of the early nations of the East; one instance occurs wherein Xerxes made use of it against the Athenians, as mentioned by Herodotus.

The falarica was another kind of malleolus, usually constructed on a very large scale, and shot from powerful engines. Livy describes this instrument as a long spear, to which tow and pitch were affixed at the head*. The savages of America also practised the shooting of fire affixed to arrows.

Fiery arrows were formerly used by the English. They were taken notice of by Math. Paris; and were much esteemed in naval engagemens,, as well as sieges. We are informed that an archer could shoot an ounce weight of combustible matter, attached to the point of an arrow, twelve score yards. In sea fights also, the ancient English shot glass phials filled with quick lime, in order to blind the eyes and disorder the enemy.

More modern warriors have found this stratagem to answer even after cannon and artillery have been ineffectual. A remarkable instance of this kind happened when Charles XII. king of Sweden, with about sixty of his soldiers, resisted the whole Turkish and Tartar army, near Bender

* Liv. Hist. L. 21. 8.

Charles, driven from his intrenchments, was under the necessity of seeking refuge in a house near at hand; which, however, he saw occupied by the enemy; he entered with a few of his attendants, sword in hand, and every Turk either leaped out at the window, in hopes of saving himself, or was killed on the spot.

After getting possession of this ambuscade, by killing or driving about two hundred out of it, and which was very soon accomplished, the king withstood the enemy bravely, and laid a great number lifeless by his musquetry, from the windows. The house was stormed by cannon: but happily the walls were so substantial and firm, that the stone bullets flew to pieces by striking against them; and the repulse would have been complete, had not the Turks shot arrows with fire on them, into the roof, the windows, and the door of their fortress. An attack which subdued even the iron King of Sweden †!

† Vol. Hist. Ch. XII.

ANECDOTES *of* HUNTING.

Extracted from Mr. CAMPBELL'S TRAVELS *in* NORTH AMERICA.

Mode of Hunting the Buffalo, &c. in the large Plains in the interior parts of North America, above Lake Superior.

PART of this great continent abounds with plains, farther than the sight will carry: one, in particular, will take a man fifteen days constant travelling to cross; and for length, neither end of it is known. When a man enters this plain, he will find the buffaloes almost as numerous as the trees in the forest, feeding on rich grass near breast high; and, if the sight would

carry

carry the length, perhaps ten thousand of them might be seen at once. The ground is so level, that, like the ocean, the horizon bounds the sight. Every step you travel, you meet with heads and carcases of dead buffaloes. When an Indian intends to kill many of them, he mounts his horse, with his bow and a case containing several scores of arrows: he throws the reins loose about the horse's neck, who knows by constant practice, his rider's intention, and gallops with all his speed through the middle of the herd of buffaloes. The Indian shoots as he goes along, till he expends his last arrow, and then returns to pick up his prey: from those he finds dead, he cuts out the tongue, and the lump from the back, which he carries away with him; the rest of the carcase he leaves to wolves, and other ravenous animals. A species of wolves in these parts are milk white, and larger than those of any other colour, or any dog whatever. The only fuel which a traveller can have in these plains, and with which they dress their victuals, is buffaloe's dung; and when he is want of water, he endeavours to fall in with a path, made by otters going from one small lake to another; by following which he is sure to find it. The ground is so level, that you are just upon the brink of the lake before you can perceive it.

MODE OF HUNTING OTTERS.

AN Indian, when he goes in quest of otters in winter, makes for these lakes, which are then covered with ice and snow. He goes about till he finds out every hole they may have about the lake; all of which he fills up, excepting one, two, or three, most suitable for his purpose. To these the otters must have recourse for air. When he has done this, he sprinkles a little snow on the water, which darkens it: when the otter is just coming, the sportsman perceives the water and the snow agitated; and the animal not seeing what is before him, pops up his head through the snow; on which the Indian strikes him with his tomahawk, puts down his hand, pulls him out, throws him aside, and watches the approach of the next, which he serves in the same manner. In this way, sometimes a dozen are killed in one pond. The price of an otter's skin is a bottle of rum; no more is expected, or ever given; though in Canada they are a guinea, and in England two guinea each. The expence of bringing rum, or any sort of merchandize, two or three thousand miles back, besides the risk of it, must surely be very great; but the profits, now the company is firmly established, are in proportion. Mr. Paterson, and a very smart young man his brother, lost, during the first three years they were employed in this trade, three thousand pounds; but in the course of two years afterwards, cleared that sum and as much more: but unfortunately his brother, and the crew of the boat, with its full loading of merchandize, were drowned and lost in Lake Superior, which induced him to give it up.

When two nations of Indians are at war with each other, that to the southward burns large tracts of the grass in these immense plains; and when the buffaloes, which annually emigrate from the south to the north, and return in winter, meet with this burned

burned land, they proceed no farther, but return. The northern nations, who truſt to the buffaloe for food and winter ſtores, are thus deprived of the means of ſubſiſtence, and often periſh with hunger. Mr. Paterſon unfortunately happened to have reſided one winter with a nation in this predicament; ſo that he, and thoſe who were with him, were reduced to the neceſſity of eating their own *mogazines*, (Indian ſhoes) and every ſkin they could find, before ſpring opened, and permitted them to proceed to a country where they could get game or proviſions.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

REMARKS.

A SPIRIT of dullneſs pervades the ſporting as well as the commercial world, a general ſtagnation appears to have been the ſenſible effects of military operations. If the war has affected our *trade*, the camps have given a temporary ſterility to the *chaſe*, even the packs moſt in *faſhion take the field* without their former *faſhionable* followers. His Majeſty, on his firſt public (Holyrood) day, was never more thinly attended. The deer was turned out at Aſcot-Heath, and after a run of two hours and twenty minutes, was taken at Waltham, near Haines Hill; excluſive of the maſter of the hounds, Mr. BATSON and Mr. CRUTCHLEY, few of the royal chaſe were preſent, even Lords CHESTERFIELD and SCARBOROUGH had not yet joined for the ſeaſon. Qualification tickets for the King's hundred for hunters at Aſcot, were claimed (and admitted) by Mr. Taplin and Mr. Dawſon. Poor RIVERS, the celebrated and long ſtanding YEOMAN PRICKER (originally appointed by Lord Bateman) who has been a conſtant guide to His Majeſty in every intricacy of the chaſe, is at length *no more*; he died with EVERY MAN'S GOOD WORD, and no man ever deſerved IT BETTER. DEATH in the laſt few years has made a general devaſtation amongſt the yeoman prickers of the former eſtabliſhment. *Ives*, *Kennedy*, *Meath*, *Nun*, &c. &c.

> " Have paſſed that bourne,
> " From whence no traveller returns."

and JACK RICKETS only (whoſe melodious *hollow* will ever live in the memory of thoſe whoſe frames have vibrated with the ſound) remains to enjoy ſome time longer a repetition of thoſe brilliant ſcenes that have for ſuch a ſucceſſion of years afforded him the greateſt and moſt glorious comforts of this life. HEALTH and HILARITY.—May he ſtill enjoy them! Is the univerſal exclamation of the field. Lord Sandwich preſides not only with his uſual SPIRIT, but with his uſual POLITENESS, and begins the ſeaſon with HOUNDS, HORSES, and DEER, in a ſtyle of excellence that will afford but little hope of being at the *head of the hounds* to thoſe who have not *blood* to boaſt of, and *that blood* in PERFECT CONDITION.

The Marchioneſs of Saliſbury's and Calvert's hounds have begun to *draw the coverts*, and *draw blood* from the *cubs* in Hertfordſhire; whilſt Sir John Dyke is running them *to earth* in the neighbourhood of Bromley. Lord Craven's pack are *at nurſe* with Mr. Dundas and others, in the lower part of Berkſhire, whilſt the diſtrict of Yattenden, Baſildon, &c. is well and regularly hunted by the three packs

packs of Mr. Hartley, Sir Francis Sykes and his son. LORD STAWELL bears the palm of PRIORITY for HANTS, *finding* and *killing* are THERE synonimous terms; to succeed in *one* is generally understood to imply the *other*. Such hounds, so *horsed*, so *manned*, and so *well managed*, who would not wish to see. Here the sportsman finds SPORT without *field pride* or *personal ostentation*.

Mr. Palmer, of Hurst, near Twyford, and Mr. Webbe Weston, of Sutton Place, near Ripley, may boast (but boasting is not their province) the two best packs of harriers within the reach of the metropolis; "killing," is their FORTE, but "whipping off" their FREQUENT PRACTICE. Sport with these packs *is certain*, and who so much deserve it, as those who rather *spare* than *destroy*?

Mr. St. John (the reverend) sports his harriers at Finchampstead, in Windsor Forest, till Christmas and then hunts buck at Overton, Hants, till the conclusion of the season. Sir Richard Cope, D.D. amuses himself (but not his neighbours) with a pack at Bramshill; and Mr. Earle, unaccompanied, enjoys his *hare hunting* amidst the *rivulets* and *delightful swamps* at Swallowfield Place, and Risely Common.

The days of hunting with His Majesty's hounds, are invariably Tuesdays and Saturdays, the proper spot for horses to be sent to over night (till Christmas) is *Sunning Hill Wells*; after Christmas to *Salt Hill*, at which time they begin to hunt in Buckinghamshire till March, when they again return to the Heath. To hunt with LORD STAWELL, sleep at Farnham; with CALVERT, at *Ware*, or *Wade's Mill*; with the MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY, at *Hatfield*, or *Watford*; and with Mr HARTLEY'S, Sir F. SYKES'S, Mr. PALMER'S, &c. at Reading or Twyford. Of all which we shall be enabled to communicate occasional particulars in the gradational occurrences of the season.

TURF.

The few remaining followers of Turf amusements, perceiving that they are less and less attended by that class of persons, for whom all the rest come, are about to diminish the number of meetings at Newmarket. It is expected to be determined, that the number of meetings shall, in future, be reduced to four in a year.

Enfield Races on Tuesday consisted of two heats; the latter was closely contested by two horses; of the rest, two were distanced, and the winner of the first fell lame, and was drawn, Johnson the bruiser was on the course, exhibiting a most *striking* proof of effrontery. He offered sixty guineas for the lame horse, and one hundred and fifty if warranted sound; the Black Legs in general kept aloof, and the decent part of the course their hands on their pockets; yet he and his amiable lady set their arms a-kimbo as if nothing had happened.

A dreadful accident took place at the late Bath Races. The grand stand being too much crowded, a part of it fell in, when many persons were materially and some dangerously hurt. The alarm was at first very great, for

for it was believed, that the whole building had fallen, and there is ſcarcely a family in Bath which had not ſome relation in it. All the medical men of the place immediately ſet off for the courſe.

Lord Groſvenor has offered to run *Lilliput*, a three year old, againſt any of the ſame age in the Duke of Bedford's ſtud, for *ten thouſand guineas*. His Grace declined the match.

That the Fox, an animal, who has not been diſtinguiſhed by the naturaliſts for his *ſocial qualities* may be rendered as docile as quadrupeds of a more domeſtic breed, appears in the example of one kept about four miles from Glouceſter, where the Roſs and Monmouth roads join. The creature has become ſo tame, that the little family ſeldom take any breakfaſt or dinner without Mr. Reynard being " invited to the honours of the ſitting." He is uſually placed in the midſt of them, where he ſhares the repaſt; and at other times they carry him about in their arms with as much unconcern as they would the moſt gentle lap-dog.

On Monday afternoon, Sept. 9, the following ſingular circumſtance happened in the pariſh of Wokingham, Berks. As a farmer was unloading hay which he had taken up in his field, he obſerved a motion proceeding from the middle of the load, and on removing ſome of the hay, to his aſtoniſhment he beheld a hare. The poor animal had taken ſhelter in a haycock, and was pitched up with the hay into the waggon. It was taken alive, unhurt, and preſented to a gentleman in the neighbourhood.

Thurſday, Sept. 12, Joſeph Goodwin, Eſq. of Brigg, (riding 14 ſtone) engaged, for a wager, to ride his hackney, 18 miles over the courſe at Cleethorpes, in Lincolnſhire, in one hour, which he performed with eaſe in 54 minutes.

MANCHESTER, Sept. 14.

On Monday a very beautifully mounted quiver, with four pair of arrows, the gift of Lady Horton, was ſhot for at Chatterton, the ſeat of Sir Watts Horton. The prize was contended for by the Lancaſhire Bowmen, and the Broughton and Middleton archers.

The ſhooting commenced in the park, at eleven in the morning, and after the targets were ſhot round, the archers retired to refreſh themſelves with an elegant cold collation. They then returned to the buſineſs of the meeting, when, on the finiſhing of it, and caſting up the numbers, there appeared for Mr. Samuel Hobſon, 337; for Mr. Thackery, 335.

Mr. Hobſon had then the honour of being inveſted with the prize, by Lady Horton, whoſe politeneſs and affability highly contributed to the happineſs of the day. The whole company were afterwards invited by Sir Watts and Lady Horton, to a ſplendid entertainment, where the viands were moſt liberally placed, the wines invitingly diſtributed, and the whole embelliſhed with every decoration that art and elegance could furniſh.

The archers appeared in their reſpective uniforms, and a brilliant aſſemblage of ladies, who were viſitors, wore fancy dreſſes, appropriate to the occaſion.

The

The evening was concluded in the moſt feſtive manner, enriched with catches and glees in the uſual ſtile of excellence, by the chorus ſingers.

The ſilver arrow, ſhot for on the foreſt of Arden, was won by Richard Greeſly, Eſq. and the bugle-horn, by the Rev. John Diike, of Maxtock-Caſtle. For the grand target, Thomas Anderſon, Eſq. of Holloway, was captain in numbers. The gold medal was won by S. Adams, Eſq. of Anſty, and the ſilver medal by —— Boulthy, Eſq.

A pitched battle was lately fought at Greenwich, between a woman of the town and a corporal of militia. After ſome hard knocks, the ſon of Mars gave in, and the heroine offered after, for a glaſs of gin, to fight any man in the regiment.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SHOT.

A clergyman in the eaſtern part of Suſſex, a few days ſince, at a ſingle diſcharge of his gun, killed a partridge, ſhot a man, a hog, and a hog-ſty, broke fourteen panes of glaſs, and knocked down ſix gingerbread Kings and Queens that were ſtanding on the mantle-piece, oppoſite the window.

ANGLING.

A gentleman, the other day, angling near Workington, caught two ſalmon trouts at one draught; and what is more remarkable, they were both upon one hook.

A *water-lawyer*, or, in plainer terms, a *ſhark*, was caught laſt month near Workington, by Mr. Richard Graham, tackſman of the fiſhery of J. C. Curwen, Eſq. It was incloſed in a ſtake-net, with ſeveral ſalmon, which, as ſuppoſed, it was in purſuit of. Mr. Graham, and his ſervant, had a ſevere conflict with this voracious fiſh, in which a very ſtrong ſpear was ſhivered to pieces. It was ten feet long.

The ſcarcity of game this year on Kingſton, Ditton, and other manors in that neighbourhood, is accounted for by the ſhameful depredations committed laſt year by the game-keepers belonging to the neighbouring parks.

Laſt month a hare, after a hard run, was killed by the hounds of Mr. Stares, of Botley, in Hampſhire. The animal, appearing to be with young, was immediately opened, and, to the aſtoniſhment of every one preſent, a young *live* hare was cut from the inſide of its lifeleſs dam. The leveret is ſtill alive, and in the poſſeſſion of a gentleman in that neighbourhood.

A man one day laſt month ſaw in a hay-field, in the pariſh of Storrington, Surrey, a cat and a hare at play together, and he was gratified with the ſight for more than ten minutes, when the timid animal, on being alarmed at his nearer approach, ran into a thicket of fern, and was there followed by the cat.

Sir Charles Davers has killed more than twenty brace of foxes this ſeaſon, already, in the Melford country, in Suffolk.

Lord Darlington has purchaſed the celebrated horſe Comet, for one thouſand two hundred guineas.

Raffling is the chief amuſement at Margate, and thoſe who chooſe to introduce a *die* with *two ſixes*, are the principal winners. The mode of doing this, is ſimply by throwing the dice off the table, near where a *confederate* ſtands; who, in *picking up*, changes the *fair* for a *falſe* die. This is generally done at a firſt throw, and the ſame accident happens at the laſt throw, when the falſe die is taken away, and the proper one ſubſtituted. The *ſixes* are on the oppoſite ſquare: ſo that unleſs the die is taken up and examined, the detection cannot appear.

BETTING.

The following great odds were loſt during the races at York: One gentleman betted one hundred guineas to one, that an halfpenny ſhould be thrown up, and that he called right *once in ſeven times*. The odds were loſt. They were betted by Mr. Ogden. This is the more ſingular, as the exact odds on the event are, one hundred and twenty-ſeven to one.

There is a greater abundance of partridges in all the ſporting countries this ſeaſon, than has been remembered the laſt fifty years.

The gunners complain moſt vehemently againſt the hawks and poachers, whoſe buſy talons and deſtructive nets, they ſay, tend greatly to diminiſh their ſport.

Lord Darlington is now the moſt celebrated Fox-hunter of the north, being his own huntſman, and riding at thoſe deſperate leaps after his fox-hounds, over which no other *Nimrod* of the chace will *follow* him.

On Sunday, October 6, the Junior Society of Cumberland Youths rang, at St. Mary, Lewiſham, Kent, a complete peal of grandſire, eight in, conſiſting of 5264 changes, in three hours and twenty-nine minutes, with the ſixth at home the laſt eleven courſes; being the firſt peal ever brought round by that method.

On Tueſday, October 8, a deer was turned out before his Majeſty, and a large field, at New Lodge, near Winkfield Plain, which, after a moſt ſevere chace of four hours and a half, was taken between Marlow and Stone-Houſe, in Buckinghamſhire. Although he was untouched by the hounds, he breathed his laſt in a few minutes after, and many horſes were diſtreſſed to a degree of impending danger. His Majeſty was never in better ſpirits, and was well in with the hounds.

CHESTER, OCTOBER 11.

On Monday morning, a hare was ſeen to enter the eaſtern part of our city, unpurſued either by hound or horn;—ſhe bent her courſe through the principal ſtreets; and finally, down Bridge-ſtreet, where the number of *unqualified ſportſmen* increaſing, preſſed poor puſs ſo hard, that ſhe plunged into the Dee, near the mills, from whence ſhe was with much difficulty taken, and is now a cloſe living priſoner in the cuſtody of a gentleman of this city.

The ſociety of Yorkſhire Archers held their October Meeting on Monday, October 7, at Chapel Town. The ſhooting was good, in ſpite of a very high wind. At three o'clock, after a ſevere ſtruggle, Lord Fitzwilliam's ſilver

bugle was determined to be won by Thomas Wybergh, Esq. who was the captain of the target and lieutenant of numbers. Alexander Pitcairn, Esq. was captain of numbers, and lieutenant of the target. The society dined at the bowling-green, and spent the remainder of the day, as usual, in mirth and conviviality. The silver arrow, presented to the Society by the Lord Chancellor, is not to be shot for till next year. Sir Bellingham Graham, Bart. and the Hon. Mr. Saville, were elected members of the Society.

Saturday, October 12, a mare carrying ten stone, and but fourteen hands high, the property of Mr. Macy, of Bruton-street, galloped over Sunbury Common, twenty miles in fifty-six minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

CRICKET.

On Friday, October 12, a grand single match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-Bone. Five gentlemen of the Globe Club against four gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, for one hundred guineas.

GLOBE CLUB.

	First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Mr. J. Beeston	b Lord	1	b Lord	1
Mr. Beeston	b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Mr. Hurnshaw, sen.	b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Mr. Booth	b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Mr. Hurnshaw	b ditto	0	b ditto	0
		1		1

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

	First Innings.
Mr. Ray b J. Beeston	1
Mr. Sleeth c ditto	0
Mr. Wall run out	0
Mr. Lord c J. Beeston	2
	3

Such a match as the above was never played on the ground before.

A few days since, William Williams, of Chepstow, was convicted before Warren Jane, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Monmouth, in the penalty of 20l. for keeping and using a gun and dogs for the destruction of game, without the qualifications required by law. As informers are abroad, it may not be amiss for the *unqualified* or *unlicensed sportsmen* to take the hint.

The well known *Dick England* and his nephew, have both been arrested and sent to Amiens. They are accused of having corresponded with the emigrants. It is believed, that, 'ere now, they have been guillotined.

A *revolutionary* attempt has just been made at Spa, but not of a *political* nature. A plan was on foot for instituting *counter*-gaming-houses, in opposition to those sanctioned by public authority, but the latter have been triumphant, and the unlicensed gamblers are expelled the place.

A CAUTION.

We consider it our duty to put the public, especially Tavern and Innkeepers on their guard, against purchasing hares, or game of any description, from strangers, as within these few days, informations have been iniquitously lodged against several innkeepers in the neighbourhood of Bristol, for having so done, by the very parties who sold the same.

A short time since the beagles of the Rev. R. Rideout, pushed a hare so hard, that to escape them she ran into the hole of a lime-kiln, near Mountfield, wherein puss was actually caught, and taken out alive by a *blind* girl.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

SONG.

HARK AWAY.

BRIGHT Phœbus in Cancer has mounted his car,
And the Swains of DIANA rush eager to war;
Now they swarm o'er the plain, and the forest surround,
And the fleet hart is rous'd at the cry of the hounds.

Hark away, &c.

The steed with impatience reviews the far plain,
And pawing the earth, pants in every vein:
O'er hills, dales, and floods, he's already cross'd,
And before e'er he starts, many steps he has lost.

Hark away, &c.

Behold the bold youth, up the threatening steeps,
Through thickets he rushes, and down valleys sweeps;
No rampart or hedge can his vigour impede,
Tho' his life is at stake, he trusts all to his steed.

Hark away, &c.

At length the hart faints, and in fainting resigns,
His big swoln soul to the quivering winds;
At his eyes gush the tears, which in falling bedew
The grave of his sorrows, to death becomes due.

Hark away, &c.

The hunters all shout, and re-echo applause,
That the victim with honour resign'd the brave cause;
At night the day's sport in bright nectar is crown'd,
And the new morn awakes at the cry of the hounds.

Hark away, &c.

A SONG.

Written by Mr. Whitley, wherein and whereby the world is proved to be like a Newmarket Horse-race, and all the men in it are jockies.

SURE life's but a race, where each man runs his best,
If distanc'd or thrown, a bad match is the jest;
Each strives to be foremost, and get the first in,
For he's but a bubble who don't wish to win.

A statesman starts eager to get to the post,
Where he who can jockey his rival gains most;
Each crosses and jostles to get the whip-hand,
And he's the best rider who wins the most land.

Great men at preferment and perquisites catch,
He who obtains both has the best of the match;
To keep his seat steady, his aim's to be rich,
Whips hard to take lead, and be first at the *Ditch*.

The world may be properly call'd the *Round Course*,
Where fleetness and management often beat force;
A match that's well made here makes noblemen smile,
When a *feather* beats *weight* over *Abingdon Mile*.

Sly lawyers but *jockey* us out of a cause,
Whene'er they nonsuit us for blunders or flaws:
And doctors mistaking the method to save,
Do oftentimes jostle men into the grave.

The parson who gives us a very bad wife,
Had much better jostle us out of our life;
For that wretched *groom* who dares marry a flirt,
Is quite beaten hollow, and flung in the dirt.

The

The deep one or flat plays catch as catch can,
And he who outſhines us is held the beſt man;
From palaces down to the poor Pedlar's ſtall,
The placeman and penſioner, *jockies* are all.

Ye ſpirited mortals, who love manly ſport,
To *Newmarket Meeting* but yearly reſort;
Well mounted you'll ſee, or elſe view from the ſtand,
Mares, horſes, and riders, the beſt in the land.

Since the globular earth but reſembles a race,
When mankind all ſtart to get Fortune's embrace,
In Europe no place like *Newmarket* for play,
Haſte *away to Newmarket! huzza! boys, huzza!*

The moſt approved Songs in the Muſical Farce of the CHILDREN in the WOOD.

AIR.—WALTER.

THERE was Dorothy Dump would mutter and mump,
And cry "my dear Walter, heigho!"
But no ſtep ſhe could take would my conſtancy ſhake,
For ſhe had a timber toe.

There was Rebecca Roſe, with her acquiline noſe,
Who cried "For you, Walter, I die;"
But I laugh'd at each glance, ſhe threw at me aſkance,
For ſhe had a gimblet-eye.

There was Tabitha Twiſt had a mind to be kiſs'd,
And made on my heart an attack;
But her love I derided, for ſhe was lopſided,
And curſedly warp'd in the back.

There was Barbara Brian, who always was crying,
"Dear youth put an end to my woes,"
But to ſave in her head all the tears that ſhe ſhed,
Nature gave her a bottle noſe.

AIR.—GIRL.

See, brother! ſee on yonder bough
The robin ſits:—Hark! hear him now:
Liſten, brother, to the note!
From pretty robin red-breaſt's throat—
Sweeteſt bird that ever flew,
Whiſtle, Robin, loodle, loo;
Loodle loo, ſweet Robin.

AIR.—HELEN.

Mark the true teſt of paſſion when a lover is nigh,
Its hue is the roſe—its language a ſigh;
But when doubts interfere, and no lover is nigh,
Then its hue is a lilly, its language a ſigh.

AIR.—JOSEPHINE.

A yeoman of no mean degree,
For thirſt of gain and lucre, he,
A pretty babe did murder ſtrait,
By reaſon of its large eſtate.

To vex him to his heart's content,
To him the murder'd babe was ſent;
Full blue appeared the candle flame,
And a knocking at the window came.

His conſcience ſorely ſmitted him,
And made him tremble every limb;
With that the ghoſt began to roar,
And ſtraitways burſted ope the door.

DUET,—JOSEPHINE AND APATHY.

JOS.—Great ſir, conſider my honour is ſteady.
APA.—Great ſir, conſider the dinner is ready.
JOS.—An humble domeſtic is not worth your care.
APA.—Dear ſir, give me leave to preſent the bill of fare.
JOS.—Take a lady—
APA.—Here's tongue—
JOS.—With honour.
APA.—And mutton.
JOS.—If handſome and young.
APA.—What a feaſt for a glutton.
JOS.—Dreſs'd in boddice ſo fine, and in kirtle ſo taſty.
APA.—With bittern and quails, and a veniſon paſty.
JOS.—But ah! ſir, beware
Of jealouſy—(APA.)—and muſtard.
JOS.—Elſe you'll prove by your care,
APA.—A gooſe and a buſtard—
JOS.—Your love is too hot,—
APA.—The mutton's overboil'd—
JOS.—My fame you would blot—
APA.—And the pig will be ſpoil'd.—
JOS.—Believe me, great ſir, to my honour I'm ſteady,
APA.—And believe me, great ſir, the dinner is ready.

POETICAL

POETICAL EPISTLE.

TO A FRIEND,

By the late celebrated GEORGE ALEXANDER STEVENS, *author of the* LECTURE *on* HEADS, *&c.*

[*Never before Printed.*]

LET them, that like it, servile wait
On men of health—on men of state,
As fawning spaniels truckle;
No flatt'ry shall my pen profane,
But in an honest simple strain
I write to Harry B—kle*.

My lot's in life to rove about,
Sometimes in luck, and sometimes out,
As circumstances happen;
For many years I rambled on,
To find where fortune cou'd be gone,
At last I caught her napping.

We know the world, Hal, and are certain,
Without this lady, call'd dame Fortune,
Merit and mirth are palling;
In vain our other parts we show,
" 'Tis money makes the mare to go"—
The loadstone that draws all in.

Get money!—that's the gen'ral cry,
Then, Harry, have not you and I
A right to win our share on't?
By chance I've this said money caught,
And wish by chance I could be taught,
The method to take care on't.

Strong passion pulls me by the sleeve,
And leering, cries—" George, by your leave,
" Why should you hoard up pelf, sir?"
Reason, on t'other hand, severe,
Aloud calls on me—" Stevens, hear!
" You now shall know yourself sir!"

Reason, is right—these gifts so fickle,
To guard against our former pickle,
Let's hoard, dear Hal, I pray;
Then we may shortly quit the stage,
Provide most rarely for old age,
And laugh our lives away.

EPIGRAM.

Written on passing under the Sterne of the GORGON 44 *gun Ship.*

TERRIFIC name! who'll come a-near thee,
Friends, as well as foes, must fear thee;
Gorgon! thy enemies will cry,
And from thy winged bullets fly;
While friends thy name will backward read,
And from thy thirsty bark recede.
For thus exclaims each waggish dog,
" I'll board no ship where there's NO GROG!"

BON GENEVA.

Sung by JOHANNOT *in the Character of* PEG JUNIPER, *in the* Siege *of* Valenciennes, *at* ASTLEY'S.

I.

WITH bon Geneve here's honest Peg,
From Brussel's famous city,
From camp to camp, with glass and keg,
For soldiers smart and pretty:
And oft the serjeant deigns to cry,
As Peg is passing careless by,

What, lovely, is it you?—come here, you little devil, a word with you; what you have—" Geneve, your honour,"—says I, " would you please to taste it?——" Dam your Geneve, says he, " kiss me prettily, and I'll give you something."——" Lord! sir," says I, " how can you talk so profane? would you ruin my character?"——" Curse your character," replies he, " what's that to me?"—" Thank you, sir," says I, 'tis only

Lira, Lira, la! Lira, Lira, la!
With a jolly soldier

II.

Sometimes when the sun is down,
And soldiers drink together;
The song and story blithe go round,
In spite of wind or weather:
While oft the drummer slips away,
And thus to Peg is heard to say—

Peggy, my cag of sweets, do you love me? You have broke the drum-sticks of my heart, you jade, and do not pity me!—" Pity the devil," says I, " you piece of parchment, what do you want with me? Come, none of your winking, fellow, what do you take me for?"—" An angel," says he, " and I'll play such a rub-a-dub upon your lips, my charmer,"—" Play a rub-a-dub upon my——get out," says I, " I know what you're after, but 'tis

Lira, Lira, la! Lira, Lira, la!
With a jolly soldier.

III.

Oft the gallant major steals to poor Peg most slily,
And his story soon reveals with each art so wily;
Yet I smiling bid him go,
With a " Fie, sir, O! no, no!

Bon

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* A theatrical friend, who afterwards kept a capital inn in London.

Bon Geneve, your honour! nothing else, I assure you: I never sell any thing that I am ashamed of.——"Blood and ounds!" says he, "do you take me for a gin-drinker? arrah, be aisy, and I'll not hurt you, child."—"Bless your honour," says I, "but consider my virtue."—"O don't mention it," says he, "how old are you, honey?"—"Forty-four, your honour," says I. "O you are a tender kid," says he, "for the devil to pick: come here, while I give you a bit of a squeeze; do you love an Irishman?"—"Ah, your honour," says I, "don't ask me, when you know 'tis

Lira, Lira, la! Lira, Lira, la!
With a jolly soldier.

FAVOURITE SONG.

Sung by Mr. Johannot *in the character of Serjeant* Shauneen O'Shea, *of the Brigade of Guards, in the above Piece.*

I.

HERE'S Shauneen O'Shea, by my soul that's enough, sir,
To be sure we han't handled Monsieur something rough, sir,
Arrah honey, be easy, and don't breed a riot,
While I tell you the truth, if you're noisy and quiet;
For, d'ye see, while the cannons and bombs were a speaking,
The French were a singing,—that is, they were squeaking.
Arrahdoodle doo, little ShauneenO'Shea.

II.

From St. James's we come, Valenciennes just to see, sir,
But what could be done at the siege without me, sir,
By my own darling self, not a man, except all, sir,
First mounted the breach, and got scaling the wall, sir,
Then the whole British troops, with the little light-horse, sir,
Made them caper for joy, all the while they were cross, sir,
Arrah, doodle doo, little ShauneenO'Shea.

III.

O, Zounds! had you seen but each chapel and steeple,
Making congees, and paying respect to the people,
Then the bombs flying round it, and guns sweetly singing,
While balls like potatoes were graciously springing,
By my soul, it was harmony fit for the devil,
We gave them for nothing,—and that was but civil.
Arrah, doodle doo, little Shauneen O'Shea

IV.

O, long life to myself, not forgetting the rest, sir,
For, you know, its but right that I love myself best, sir,
But the brave Duke of York,—Heaven bless and preserve him!
By my soul, was I dead, I'd be happy to serve him.
Och! none of your lingo, or French boderation,
Two or three such as him will preserve you a nation.
Arrah doodle doo, little ShauneenO'Shea.

To the Proprietors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

IF you think the following worthy of insertion in your excellent Magazine, you will very much oblige

Your's, &c.

W. R.

THE PRIEST AND OSTLER.

Once at some holy time, perhaps 'twas Lent,
An honest ostler to confession went.
And there of sins a long extended score,
Of various shape and size, he mumbl'd o'er;
Till having clear'd his conscience of the stuff,
(For any moderate conscience quite enough)
He ceas'd. "What more?" the reverend father cried—
"No more"—th' unburthen'd penitent replied.
"But," said the artful priest, "yet unreveal'd,
"There lurks one darling vice within your thought conceal'd.
"Did you, in all your various modes of cheating,
"Ne'er grease the horses' teeth to spoil their eating?"
"Never," cried Crop." So then to close each strain,
He was absolv'd, and sent to sin again.
Some months from hence, sad stings of conscience feeling,
Crop, at confessional, again was kneeling,
When lo! at every step his conscience easing,
Out popp'd a groan, and horses teeth and greasing;
"Sancta Maria!" cry'd the astonish'd priest,
"How much your sins have with your days increas'd.
"When last I saw you, you deny'd all this."
"True," said the ostler, "very true it is,
"And also true, that, till that blessed time,
"I never, father, heard of such a crime."